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The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1874, and is now in its one hundred and thirty-seventh year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, with less than half a dozen exceptions. The oldest printed in the English language. It is large, and is published daily, except on Sundays, and on the legal holidays. It is published at the rate of \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copies are sold at five cents. Extra copies can be obtained at the office of publication and at the various newsstands in the city. It is open to all advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Local Matters.

Board of Aldermen.

The board of aldermen had a miscellaneous lot of business at their meeting on Thursday evening. In addition to routine matters, the petition of Mrs. Margaret Moran for damages for injuries alleged to have been received by a fall on a defective sidewalk on Bridge street was referred to a committee to investigate. Two petitions were received for licenses for hackney automobiles, but no action was taken. The city clerk was authorized to advertise for various bids, including the building of the granolithic sidewalks. The specifications of the wooden block pavement on Broadway will be carefully studied before asking for bids.

The matter of the vacancy in the fifth representative district was called up, and it is probable that a special election in that district will be ordered in the near future. The matter of estimate on the original plans for the new John Clarke school was referred to the sub-committee on that building.

Fire department matters were taken up, and John Molloy was elected captain of Chemical Company No. 1 to fill the vacancy caused by the election of Captain Wood as electrician. The fire re-organization commission then came into consultation and after talking over some matters informally the board decided to meet on Monday evening to look into the re-organization further.

Be Consistent.

The Newport Board of Trade are advocating the "Buy at Home" project. We heartily second any move of that kind, and would further suggest that many of those who are so loudly advocating this project take the advice to themselves and get their printing done at home. We happen to know of many members of this Newport Board of Trade who let the artful drummers wheedle them into allowing the printing of their bill heads, letter heads, envelopes and circulars be done out of Newport. Then they complain if the printers and others go elsewhere to buy what they need. Reciprocity in printing is as good as it is in buying furniture or dry goods.

The Oldest Mason

Sixty-nine years ago yesterday, March 19, 1846, Mr. Ara Hildreth, of this city, who will be 95 years old in August, joined St. John's Lodge of Masons. He was Master of the lodge in 1860, and Secretary for many years. Mr. Hildreth is the oldest Mason in Newport, probably the oldest in the State, and he comes near, if not quite, to being the oldest Mason in the country. His presence is always welcome wherever he goes.

Invitations have been received here for the marriage of Mr. Lawrence Thompson, son of Professor and Mrs. Frank E. Thompson of this city, to Miss Emily Mestayer Engelhardt of Brooklyn, N. Y. The marriage will take place on Saturday, March 27.

Mr. John Kennedy Lacock will deliver a lecture on Washington under the auspices of William Ellery Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, next Tuesday evening.

Mrs. John K. McLennan is quite seriously ill at her home on Gibbs avenue. She is suffering from a very painful formation in the ear, and is under the care of a trained nurse.

The students of St. George's School and of the Berkeley School for Girls have gone to their homes for the Easter vacation, which will last three weeks.

Mr. Thomas W. Wood has qualified as chief electrician of the fire department, to which office he was recently elected by the representative council.

Two Council Meetings.

After three meetings of the representative council, since the report of the committee of 25 was presented, the necessary business to provide for the running of the city during the municipal year 1915 has been disposed of, and the preliminary steps looking to the re-organization of the fire department have been taken. A deputy chief and electrician have been elected, the board of aldermen have been directed to sell the land and buildings and purchase new motor engines, and as soon as the remaining buildings can be put into condition and the new apparatus purchased and installed, which will be some time in the early fall, the re-organization will be complete. Most of the fire department matters were disposed of on Friday of last week, another recess being then taken until Monday night for the transaction of various miscellaneous business.

In spite of the important matters to be considered at the Friday evening meeting there were but 132 members of the council present when the roll was called. A communication was read from the board of aldermen, containing various recommendations, and then the important business of the evening, the fire department re-organization, was taken up.

The following resolution was discussed at some length, and finally passed:

Resolved, That the Board of Aldermen be and they hereby are directed to dispose of, at public auction, the following named fire stations: No. 1, Mill Street; No. 2, Bridge Street; No. 3, Prospect Hill Street; No. 4, Hook and Ladder station, Long Wharf, together with the lands belonging to the city of Newport on which the same are situated, and to make alterations, additions, improvements and repairs to the remaining fire stations; to purchase new motor-driven apparatus as follows: Three combination pumping machines, two combination single-tank chemical and hose wagons, two new chassis to carry present equipment of hook and ladder trucks No. 1 and 2, and one one-and-a-half-ton truck provided with tractor bar and equipped with a chemical tank, one deputy chief's car, and other necessary fire apparatus all as designated in the report of the special committee on the re-organization of the fire department submitted to the Representative Council on November 16, 1914, and to expend therefor a sum of money not exceeding \$58,000, to be derived from the sale of disbanded fire stations, apparatus and from the sale of bonds of the city of Newport heretofore authorized to be issued for that purpose and to carry out the recommendations of the said re-organization committee as contained in their submitted report and in accordance with the acts of the General Assembly of the state of Rhode Island and of the ordinances of the city of Newport.

The draft of the original ordinance, as originally presented to the council by the board of aldermen, save that board some leeway in the purchase of the new apparatus, but this was amended on the floor. Dr. Beck explained that the re-organization committee had given much study to the matter and found the American-La-France engines the best adapted to the purpose. He believed that the city would not get the benefit of the long work of the committee unless all the recommendations were carried into effect, and the council supported him, voting to instruct the board of aldermen to carry into effect all the recommendations of the committee. This means that the board of aldermen is instructed to purchase American-La-France equipment throughout, although if unforeseen circumstances should arise they would always have the power of reporting back to the council for further instructions.

There was much discussion and many questions before the resolution was finally passed. Another man was asked for in the present No. 3 station, but was not pressed to a vote. Inquiry was made as to the voting places that will be abolished when the buildings are sold, but the city solicitor explained that that could be arranged. The resolution was read again, a few technical changes made, and was then passed.

The long ordinance providing for the administration and organization of the fire department, was then taken up section by section. It was a very long ordinance, and was not read in full, objection or amendment being made to the desired sections as they were reached. A number of amendments were made as the council saw fit, but nothing of a character to materially change the intent of the ordinance, and it was finally adopted as a whole.

The ordinance having been adopted, the election of a chief electrician was in order. Foreman Thomas W. Wood was the only candidate, and was elected without opposition. It was suggested that the mechanic should be sent to the factory to receive special instruction in the make of motors adopted, but as there was no money available the matter was dropped. A vote of thanks was given to the committee on re-organization and to the board of aldermen for their labors.

The ordinance providing for the burying of wires to reach Market square was taken up, and passed after it had

been amended to read that the wires should be buried under the sidewalk on the west side of Thames street. The petition for cutting down the trees on Dearborn street was taken up, and after some discussion was referred to the committee of ten to investigate and report. The ordinance providing for four additional men on the Newport police force to take the place of the regular men on their days off was adopted, after which the council took a recess until Monday evening.

At the meeting of the representative council on Monday evening, much routine business was disposed of, and many miscellaneous matters were acted upon. There was a smaller attendance than at the previous meeting, there being only a small number over a quorum when the roll was called.

A resolution appropriating \$255 for treating the dome on the City Hall with oil was laid on the table.

A resolution creating a commission to devise plans for improving Almy pond, and appropriating \$300 for its use, was the occasion of much talk. It seemed to some of the members that a committee of the council could accomplish the same purpose, and the principle would be better. It was finally amended by making a commission to consist of ten members of the council, and five citizens to act in conjunction with a committee of five from Land's End Lodge of Moose.

John C. Gentile was given permission to withdraw his petition for reimbursement of his expenses while on trial in connection with the killing of a soldier while in the performance of his duty. A resolution making an appropriation for trees about the City Hall was referred to the next committee of 25. The Park Commission was requested to contract with the Municipal and Port Bands for the summer band concerts.

Resolutions were passed directing the board of aldermen to contract with the Newport Hospital for the care of tuberculosis poor and the city sick. The abatement law was referred to the committee of ten. Several resolutions were passed making transfers of appropriations from various departments to the appropriation for interest on bonds.

Resolutions were passed directing the street commissioner to lay additional curbing on Third street, and directing the school committee to place a metal ceiling and side walls in the hall of the Coddington school. Alexander Nicol was given leave to withdraw his petition for damages for injury to his fence during the barrel factory fire. The city solicitor was directed to secure from the General Assembly permission for the issuing of bonds for the Broadway pavement and for Washington street extension. A resolution providing for the purchase of a new steam roller for the highway department was laid on the table.

A petition for a float at Coddington wharf at a cost of \$750 was the occasion of considerable debate, but was finally passed. The city solicitor was directed to appear before the Legislature and urge the passage of the act giving the building inspector much power in relation to the demolition or repair of dilapidated buildings.

A communication was received from the school committee in regard to the new John Clarke school. The committee requested that the board of aldermen be directed to procure an estimate of the cost of erecting the building along the original lines, and that they be stopped from modifying the plans for the present. The resolution as drawn provided for a report from the board by March 23, but this date was changed to April 1, after the resolution had once been passed and then rescinded to allow the change in date. There was much talk about the matter, Admiral Chadwick wanted to procure bids from out of town, but this was frowned upon by the Council.

A resolution was passed continuing the public service committee and providing for the filling of two vacancies. A petition from the hack drivers against the use of automobiles for hackney purposes was referred to the board of aldermen. A large number of petitions for highway improvements were referred to the next committee of 25. Thomas E. Kaul, Stephen S. Carr and Frank T. Carr, Jr., were elected public weighers, and J. B. Parsonage was elected an auctioneer. A petition of James P. Cozzens and others for permission to plant trees on Marin street was granted.

An amendment to the city ordinance regarding the sealing of weights and measures, asked for by the Retail Grocers Association was laid on the table. Under suspension of the rules, and after much discussion, a resolution was passed requesting the park commission to employ only local labor in the care of the parks. The reason for this was that a report had been circulated that the commission proposed to secure a man from out of town to take charge of the parks, and for the second

time the council frowned on this method of doing business.

The council finally adjourned about 10.30 o'clock but will have to meet again early in April to consider the report of the board of aldermen on the Clarke school proposition.

Superior Court.

In the Superior Court on Monday the case of Louis Andros vs. City of Newport was heard by a jury made up from the towns of the county, Newport jurors being barred. The case was one to recover damages for injuries alleged to have been received by falling on a Thames street sidewalk. After the plaintiff's testimony was in, a motion for a non-suit was denied, and the defense was put on. The case went to the jury in the afternoon, and a verdict was reported for the defendant.

The case of Patrick H. Horgan vs. Frank Dupee was to recover for rent, and after the plaintiff's evidence was in, there being no defense, the court directed a verdict for plaintiff for the rent and interest.

John Dantopolis vs. Giovanni Rizzo was an action to recover on a bond for rent, and by direction of the court the jury returned a verdict for plaintiff. James H. Barney, Jr., & Co. vs. Paul A. Andrews was a case to recover a balance on a piano trade, and the jury found for the plaintiffs for full amount claimed with interest. The court then adjourned until Thursday morning.

Tennis at Newport.

The managers of the Casino do not propose that Newport shall be robbed of the pleasure of seeing the champion tennis players this year, notwithstanding the fact that commercial interests have taken the championship tournaments elsewhere. The week of August 23 will see some great games in Newport. That is one week before the opening of the championship tournaments and it is expected that all the crack players will be here and in good form. The entertainment will doubtless be fully as interesting as the championship games, and the Casino managers are determined to make this a star occasion for Newport so that the city will lose nothing in the end.

Herman Jewelry Robbers.

In August, 1913, the Herman jewelry store in this city was visited by professional burglars, and a considerable amount of jewelry was taken away. Some months afterward two men, whom the Newport police believed to have been implicated in this robbery, were caught blowing a safe in Rochester, N. Y., but one of them got away. The first was held by the New York police, and within a few days word has been received of the capture of the second. It is doubtful if they will be brought here for some time, as the New York police intend to hold them there.

Mr. T. T. Pitman of the Daily News is at Bermuda. He reports a very tempestuous passage, from New York. Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Barrett have returned from Bermuda and are visiting their son and daughters in New York. Mr. and Mrs. George H. Bryant, who were in Bermuda earlier in the season have returned from Florida where they have spent the last few weeks.

Former representative and Mrs. Benjamin C. Sherman of Portsmouth will celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage on Saturday of next week at Foreka Hall, Portsmouth. They will receive their friends from three to five and from seven to ten p. m. As the number of their friends is legion, it is expected that there will be many present.

Mrs. George N. Durfee, daughter of Councilman John J. Peckham, who underwent an operation at the Newport Hospital some weeks since has recovered and returned to her home. Miss J. Neal Peckham another daughter of Mr. Peckham who has been ill at home, is now much improved.

The fire department reorganization has furnished subject for conversation and discussion throughout the dull winter season. It seems this winter to have taken the place of the hotel hack shop discussion, that has been a favorite subject during the winter past.

The annual meeting of the Island Cemetery Company was held this week when the annual reports of President John M. Taylor and Superintendent Andrew K. McMahon were read, and the retiring officers were re-elected.

The census takers for Newport County have about completed their work and soon we shall know how much gain or loss in population has been made since five years ago.

Mr. Thomas W. Bicknell will be the principal speaker at the Newport Historical Society topic Saturday morning at 11 o'clock, his topic being the primacy of the fact that the national lawn tennis tournament will not be held there.

Recent Deaths.

Capt. W. McCarty Little.

Funeral services for the late Captain W. McCarty Little who died on Friday of last week, were held at his late residence on Everett street on Sunday afternoon, full military honors being accorded. Rev. Stanley C. Hughes rector of Trinity Church officiated, and there was a large attendance of representative citizens of Newport and of the United States Navy. A quartet, consisting of Miss Leonard, Mrs. Holman, Mr. Sanford, and Mr. Wilkinson, sang several selections.

The remains were escorted from the house to the Island cemetery by a battalion of apprentices from the Training Station under the command of Captain Roger Welles, the commandant of the station, the line headed by the Training Station Band. A detachment of Boy Scouts formed an honorary guard at the house while the service was being conducted.

The honorary bearers were Rear Admirals Austin M. Knight, Cameron McRae Winslow, and Thomas J. Cowie, Captains A. F. Fechteler, William B. Fletcher, and John D. McDonald, Commander Carl T. Volgelgesang, and Lieutenant Commander Edward D. Constein. The active bearers were chief petty officers from the Training Station. There was an immense number of beautiful floral offerings.

Wedding Bells.

Barlow-Burlingame.

The marriage of Miss Gladys Elsie Burlingame, daughter of Hon. Robert S. Burlingame, and Mr. Henry N. Barlow of Kingston took place at the residence of the bride's father on Everett street on Tuesday afternoon, the ceremony being performed by Rev. W. I. Ward in the presence of relatives and a few intimate friends. The bride was given in marriage by her father, and there were no attendants. The bridal gown was of white mullu trimmed with lace, and the bride wore a tulle veil caught up with orange blossoms and carried a shower bouquet of bride roses. Mr. and Mrs. Barlow will make their home in Sharon, Conn., upon their return from a wedding trip which will take them as far as Washington.

Newport harbor will see considerable of the great Atlantic battleship fleet in the last half of May, when the war games for the possession of New York will take place. The fleet will be based on Narragansett Bay, and inasmuch as the naval force will be made up of torpedo boats, submarines, and aircraft as well as the immense battleships and cruisers, there will probably be much that is worth seeing. The war games will be completed before the first of June and on that date the ships depart for their various home ports to be overhauled preparatory to the trip to the Pacific coast, so it is likely that little will be seen of them in Newport during the summer.

Mrs. Mary Low Huntington, a well known summer resident of Newport, died at her home in Brooklyn on Sunday after a long illness. She was the wife of Mr. Samuel E. Huntington and a daughter of the late Josiah O. Low, who purchased the Newport estate on Ridge road in 1881. Upon his death the property came into the possession of Mrs. Huntington, who has been accustomed to spend a considerable part of each year here, with her family. She leaves a husband, and a daughter, Miss Amy Low. She was a cousin of former Mayor Seth Low of New York.

The book and stationery business of the late Simon Hart has been purchased by Messrs. James and Willard Chase, who will carry it on at the same stand that has been occupied for the past 67 years. Since Mr. Hart's death some three months ago, the business has been conducted by his widow.

Bids were opened at the Navy Pay Office on Tuesday for furnishing supplies for the various government stations about Newport for the ensuing three months. Many Newport firms were represented among the bidders, and the amount of money involved is large.

The taking of the census in Newport has been practically completed, leaving only a few odds and ends to be straightened out by Chief Enumerator Hugh N. Gifford. It is probable that the census will show a slight increase in population over that of 1910.

Officer Frederick Coggeshall stopped a heavy team of horses that had run away from in front of the Ice office on Long wharf Wednesday morning, bringing them to a halt just as they were about to dash into the crush of Thames street.

The coming season at the Casino, of which Mr. Joseph Barrett has been superintendent for many years, promises to be an unusually busy one in spite of the fact that the national lawn tennis tournament will not be held there.

MIDDLETOWN.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

Court of Probate.—At the Court of Probate held at the Town Hall on Monday, March 15, the following estates were passed upon:

Estate of William Bailey. The first account of Mary S. Bailey and Elizabeth B. Underwood, Executors, was examined, verified and ordered recorded. Estate of Phoebe E. Thurston. Will was proved and ordered recorded and letters testamentary directed to issue to Charles Peckham, as Executor. Executor required to give his personal bond in the sum of \$2000. Joel Peckham, Charles A. Peckham and George H. Irish were appointed appraisers. Estate of Ruth M. Anthony. An inventory was presented by Ashton C. Barker, Executor, allowed and ordered recorded.

Estate of Alice P. Meyer. Hugh B. Baker, as Commissioner to examine and determine claims, disallowed by Administrator presented his report, which was referred to the third Monday of April and the notice required by statute ordered to be given. Estate of Lizette B. Peckham. Partition of William J. Peckham to be appointed Administrator was referred to the third Monday of April and notice ordered thereon.

In Town Council.—The Public School Committee submitted a resolution in relation to the increase of school facilities and recommending that a proposition be submitted to the tax-paying electors at the annual town meeting for authority to erect a new school building on the corner of Herkroy Avenue and Wynt Road, the building to be divided into four rooms of sufficient capacity to each seat forty pupils. The resolution also calls for an appropriation of \$20,000.00, to defray the cost of construction and furnishing. All the members of the School Committee were present at the Council session and the matter was discussed in its various bearings. It was finally decided to submit a proposition to the tax-paying electors at the annual town meeting in April, appropriating \$20,000.00 for erecting a new school-house. This is the fifth attempt since November, 1911, to get a new school-house and calls for a much larger appropriation of public money than either of the propositions voted on in former years.

In addition, five other propositions, as drafted at the Council meeting on Monday, will be before the electors to be approved or rejected by them. As numbered the propositions run as follows:

No. 1, appropriates \$2900.00 for the ordinary repair of the highways.

No. 2, appropriates \$6000.00 for building and repairing stone roads under the sole management of the Town Council and no contract being required as in former years.

No. 3, appropriates \$900.00 for the purchase and application of road oil.

No. 4, appropriates \$1900.00 for constructing two concrete bridges, one in Groen End avenue near its junction with Paradise avenue and one in Paradise avenue across the stream running from the Nicholas Easton farm.

No. 5, appropriates \$3000.00 for a gasoline road roller of not less than ten tons in weight, to be selected and purchased by the Town Council.

No. 6, appropriates \$20,000.00 for a new school house, in all the sum of \$31,900.00 is asked in these six propositions.

For supervisors of the annual election of town officers to be held in April, Arthur R. Anthony, John L. Conley, Joseph F. Murphy and Richard H. Wheeler were appointed. John L. Conley has since declined to serve and Louis T. Underwood has been substituted.

The following accounts were allowed and ordered paid from the town treasury:

Charles Peckham for repaving deeds of burial lots and setting bound stones \$14.29; David A. Brown for one road scraper \$9.00; Antonio S. Vargas painting road \$15.00; Julius E. Peckham for highway repairs \$4.40; Alfred Carr, removing road materials \$22.00; Arthur A. Brighton, services as janitor \$3.10; Thomas C. Ward, bounty due for killing 20 skunks \$10.00; Jeannette Coffey, clerical assistance in office of Town Clerk \$10.00; William F. Goodwin, State Senator for stamps for sending \$2.10; Providence Telephone Company, use of three telephones \$6.43; Bay State Street Railway Company, electric light \$2.00; James E. Wilson, services as Forest Warden \$10.00; Edward S. Peckham, Coal for Town Hall \$23.70; Accounts for the relief of the Poor \$53.00.

An Innovation.

The Newport board of trade is planning something of an innovation for Newport, in the form of a "Merchant's Week," when there will be special window displays and a general effort on the part of the business men of Newport to show the people what they have to sell. Prizes will be offered for various things, and the plan of special window dressing is attracting considerable attention. The event will be held the week previous to Easter.

The census of the State is now nearly completed, but the only town in this county for which official figures have been received is Jamestown, which shows a population of 1494. Its population in 1910 was 1175, a gain of 323, or some 26 per cent. Director Webb said on Friday that Newport would show a substantial gain in the last five years. Chief Enumerator Hugh N. Gifford is now clearing up a few odds and ends about the city, and all those who have not been enumerated will do justice to themselves as well as to the city by notifying Mr. Gifford.

Mr. Frank O. Packard is confined to his home by illness as is also Mr. John Diring of Brling and Smith.

BLACK IS WHITE

GEORGE BARR McCUTCHEON
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CHAPTER XI.

A Tempest Rages.

Yvonne stopped in the doorway. Ranjab was holding the curtains aside for her to enter. The tall figure of Frederic loomed up behind her, his dark face glowing in the warm light that came from the room. She had changed her dress for an exquisite orchid colored tea-gown of chiffon under the rarest and most delicate of lace. For an instant her gaze rested on Lydia and then went questioning to Brood's face. The girl's confusion had not escaped her notice. Her husband's manner was but little less convincing. Her eyes narrowed.

"Ranjab said you were expecting us," she said slowly. She came forward haltingly, as if in doubt as to her welcome. "Are we interrupting?"

"Of course not," said Brood, a flush of annoyance on his cheek. "Lydia is tired. I sent Ranjab down to ask Frederic to—"

Frederic interrupted, a trifle too eagerly. "I'll walk around with you, Lydia. It's raining, however. Shall I get the car out, father?"

"No, not," cried Lydia, painfully conscious of the rather awkward situation. "And please don't bother, Freddy. I can go home alone. It's only a step." She moved toward the door, eager to be away.

"I'll go with you," said Frederic decisively. He stood between her and the door, an embarrassed smile on his lips. "I've got something to say to you, Lydia," he went on, lowering his voice.

"James, dear," said Mrs. Brood, shaking her finger at her husband and with an exasperating smile on her lips, "you are working the poor girl too hard. See how late it is! And how nervous she is. Why, you are troubling, Lydia! For shame, James."

"I am a little tired," stammered Lydia. "We are working so hard, you know, in order to finish this—"

Brood interrupted, his tone sharp and incisive. "The end is in sight. We're a bit feverish over it, I suppose. You see, my dear, we have just escaped captivity in Lhasa. It was a bit thrilling, I fancy. But we've atoned for the night."

"So I perceive," said Yvonne, a touch of insolence in her voice. "You stopped, I dare say, when you heard the vulgar word approaching the inner temple. That is what you broke into and desecrated, wasn't it?"

"The inner temple at Lhasa," he said, coldly.

"Certainly. The place you were escaping from when you came in." It was clear to all of them that Yvonne was piqued, even angry. She deliberately crossed the room and threw herself upon the couch, an act so childish, so disdainful that for a full minute no one spoke, but stared at her, each with a different emotion.

Lydia's eyes were flashing. Her lips parted, but she withheld the angry words that rose to them. Brood's expression changed slowly from dull anger to one of incredulity, which swiftly gave way to positive joy. His wife was jealous!

Frederic was biting his lips nervously. He allowed Lydia to pass him on her way out, scarcely noticing her so intently as his gaze fixed upon Yvonne. When Brood followed Lydia into the hall to remonstrate, the young man sprang eagerly to his stepmother's aid.

"Good Lord, Yvonne," he whispered, "that was a nasty thing to say. What will Lydia think? By gad, is it possible that you are jealous? Of Lydia?"

"Jealous!" cried she, struggling with her fury. "Jealous of that girl? Poof! Why should I be jealous of her? She hasn't the blood of a potato."

"I can't understand you," he said in great perplexity. "You—you told me tonight that you are not sure that you really love him, you—"

She stopped him with a quick gesture. Her eyes were smoldering. "Where is he? Gone away with her? Go and look, do."

"They're in the hall. I shall take her home, never fear. I fancy he's trying to explain your insinuation."

She turned on him furiously. "Are you lecturing me? What a tempest in a teapot!"

"Lydia's as good as gold. She—"

"Then take her home at once," sneered Yvonne. "This is no place for her."

Frederic paled. "You're not trying to say that my father would—Good Lord, Yvonne, you must be crazy! Why, that is impossible! If—it I thought—" He clutched his fists and glared over his shoulder, missing the queer little smile that flitted across her face.

"You do love her, then," she said, her voice suddenly soft and caressing. He stared at her in complete bewilderment.

"I—Lord, you gave me a shock!" He passed his hand across his moist forehead. "It can't be so. Why, the very thought of it—"

"I suppose I shall have to apologize to Lydia," said she, calmly. "Your father will exact it of me, and I shall obey. Well, I am sorry. How does it sound, coming from me? I am sorry, Lydia. Do I say it prettily?"

"I don't understand you at all, Yvonne. I adore you and yet, by heavens, I—actually believe I hated you just now. Listen to me: I've been treating Lydia vilely for a long, long time, but—she's the finest, best, dearest girl in the world. You—even you, Yvonne—shall not utter a word against—"

"Al—et. What herkes!" she cried ironically. "You are splendid when you are angry, my son. Yes, you are almost as splendid as your father. He, too, has been angry with me. He, too, has made me shudder. But he, too, has forgiven me, as you shall this instant. Say it, Freddy. You do forgive me? I was mean, nasty, ugly, vile—oh, everything that's horrid. I tuck it all back. Now, be nice to me!"

She laid her hand on his arm, an appealing little caress that conquered him in a flash. He clasped her fingers in his and mumbled incoherently as he leaned forward, drawn restlessly nearer by a strange magic that was hers.

"You—you are wonderful," he murmured. "I know that you'd regret what you said. You couldn't have meant it."

She smiled, patted his hand gently, and allowed her swimming eyes to rest on his for an instant to complete the conquest. Then she motioned him away. Brood's voice was heard in the doorway. She had, however, planted an insidious thing in Frederic's mind, and it would grow.

Her husband reentered the room, his arm linked in Lydia's. Frederic was lighting a cigarette at the table.

"You did not mean all that you said a moment ago, Yvonne," said Brood levelly. "Lydia misinterpreted your jest. You meant nothing unkind, I am sure." He was looking straight into her rebellious eyes; the last gleam of defiance died out of them as he spoke.

"I am sorry, Lydia, darling," she said, and reached out her hand to the girl, who approached reluctantly, uncertainly. "I confess that I was jealous. You are so beautiful, so splendid. You drew the girl down beside her."

"Forgive me, dear," and Lydia, whose honest heart had been so full of resentment the moment before, could not withstand the humble appeal in the voice of the penitent. She smiled, first at Yvonne then at Brood, and never quite understood the impulse that ordered her to kiss the warm, red lips that so recently had offended.

"James, dear," fell softly, alluringly from Yvonne's now tremulous lips. His springing to her side. She kissed him passionately. "Now, we are all ourselves once more," she gasped a moment later, her eyes still fixed inquisitively on those of the man beside her. "Let us be gay! Let us forget! Come, Frederic! Sit here at my feet. Lydia is not going home yet. Ranjab, the cigarettes!"

Frederic, white-faced and scowling, remained at the window, staring out into the rain-swept night. A steady sheet of raindrops thrashed against the window panes.

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any heavily yet shuddering upon all of them.

A long, reverberating roll of thunder ending in an ear-splitting crash that seemed no farther away than the window casement behind them brought sharp exclamations of terror from the lips of the two women. The men, appalled, started to their feet. "Good Lord, that was close," cried Frederic. "There was no sign of a storm when we came in—just a steady, gentle spring rain."

"I am frightened," shuddered Yvonne, wide-eyed with fear. "Do you think—"

There came another deafening crash. The glare filled the room with a brilliant, greenish blue. Ranjab was standing at the window, holding the curtain apart while he peered upward across the space that separated them from the apartment building beyond the court.

"Take me home, Frederic!" cried Lydia, frantically. She ran toward the door.

"I will come," he exclaimed, as they raced down the stairs. "Don't be



Frederic, White Faced and Scowling, Remained at the Window.

frightened, darling. It's all right. Listen to me! Mrs. Desmond is as safe as—"

"Oh, Freddy, Freddy," she wailed, breaking under a strain that he was not by way of comprehending. "Oh, Freddy, dear!" Her nerves gave way. She was sobbing convulsively when they came to the lower hall.

In great distress, he clasped her in his arms, mumbling incoherent words of love, encouragement—even ridicule for the fear she betrayed. Far from his mind was the real cause of her unhappy plight.

He held her close to his breast and there she sobbed and trembled as with a mighty, racking chill. Her fingers clutched his arm with the grip of one who clings to the edge of a precipice with death below. Her face was drained against his shoulder.

"You will come with me, Freddy?" she was whispering, clinging to him as one in panic.

"Yes, yes. Don't be frightened, Lydia. I—I know everything is all right now. I'm sure of it."

"Oh, I'm sure too, dear. I have always been sure," she cried, and he understood, as she had understood.

Despite the protests of Jones, they dashed out into the blighting thunderstorm. The rain beat down in torrents, the din was infernal. As the door closed behind them Lydia, in the ecstasy of freedom from restraint bitterly imposed, gave vent to a shrill cry of relief. Words, the meaning of which he could not grasp, bubbled from her lips as they descended the steps. One sentence fell vaguely clear from the others, and it puzzled him. He was sure that she said: "Oh, I am so glad, so happy we are out of that house—you and I together."

Close together, holding tightly to each other, they breasted the whirling sheets of rain. The big umbrellas was of little protection to them, although held manfully to break the force of the cold food of waters. They bent their strong young bodies against the wind, and a sort of wild, impenetrable took possession of them. It was freedom, after all. They were fighting a fence in nature that they understood and the sharp, staccato cries that came from their lips were born of an exultant glee which neither of them could have suppressed nor controlled. Their hearts were as wild as the tempest about them.

Mrs. Desmond threw open the door as their wet, soggy feet came splashing down the hall. Frederic's arm was about Lydia as they approached, and both of their drenched faces were wreathed in smiles—gay, excited smiles. The mother, white-faced and fearful, stared for a second at the amazing pair, and then held out her arms to them.

She was drenched in their embrace. No one thought of the havoc that was being created in that swift, impulsive contact.

"I must run back home," exclaimed Frederic. Lydia placed herself between him and the door.

"Not I want you to stay," she cried. He stared. "What a funny ideal!"

"Wait until the rain is over," added Mrs. Desmond.

"No, no," cried Lydia. "I mean for him to stay here the rest of the night. We can put you up, Freddy. I—I don't want you to go back there until—until tomorrow."

A glad light broke in his face. "By jove, I—do you know, I'd like to stay. I—I really would, Mrs. Desmond. Can you find a place for me?" His voice was eager, his eyes sparkling.

"Yes," said the mother, quietly, almost serenely. "You shall have Lydia's bed, Frederic. She can come to with me. Yes, you must stay. Are you not our Frederic?"

"Thank you," he stammered, and his eyes felt.

"I will telephone to Jones when the storm abates," said Mrs. Desmond. "Now get out of those coats, and—oh,

dear, how wet you are! A hot drink for both of you."

"Would you mind asking Jones to send over something for me to wear in the morning?" said Frederic, grinning as he stood forth in his evening clothes.

Five minutes later, as he sat with them before an open fire and sipped the toddy Mrs. Desmond had brewed, he cried: "I say, this is great!"

Lydia was suddenly shy and embarrassed. "Good night," she whispered. Her fingers brushed his cheek lightly. He drew her down to him and kissed her passionately.

"Good-night, my Lydia!" he said, softly, his cheek flushing.

She went quickly from the room. Little he stood in her sweet, dainty little bedroom and looked about him with a feeling of mingled awe and wonder. All of her intimate, exquisite belongings, the sanctified treasures of her most secret domain were about him. He wandered. He fingered the articles on her dressing table; smelled the perfume bottles and smiled as he recognized the sweet odors as being a part of her, and not a thing unto themselves; grinned delightedly at his own photograph in its silver frame that stood where she could see it the last thing at night and the first thing in the morning; caressed—ay, caressed—the little hand mirror that had reflected her gay or troubled face so many times since the dear Christmas day when he had given it to her with his love. He stood beside her bed where she had stood, and the soft rug seemed to respond to the delightful tingling that ran through his bare feet. Her room! Her bed! Her domain!

Suddenly he dropped to his knees and buried his hot face in the cool, white sheets, and kissed them over and over again. Here was sanctuary! His eyes were wet with tears when he arose to his feet, and his arms went out to the closed door.

"My Lydia!" he whispered eloquently.

Back there in the rose-hued light of James Brood's study, Yvonne cringed and shook in the strong arms of her husband all through that savage storm. She was no longer the defiant, self-possessed creature he had come to know so well, but a shrinking, trembling child, stripped of all her bravado, all her arrogance, all her seeming guile. A pathetic whimper crooned from her lips in response to his gentle words of reassurance. She was afraid—desperately afraid—and she crept close to him in her fear.

And he? He was looking backward to another who had nestled close to him and whispered as she was doing now—another who had lived in terror when it stormed.

CHAPTER XII.

The Day Between.

Frederic opened his eyes at the sound of a gentle, persistent tapping on the bedroom door. Resting on his elbow, he looked blankly, wondering about the room and—remembered. It was broad daylight. The knocking continued. He dreamed on, his blinking eyes still seeking out the dainty, Lydia-like treasures in the enchanted room.

"Frederic! Get up! It's nine o'clock. Or will you have your breakfast in bed, sir?" It was Lydia who spoke, assuming a fine Irish brogue in imitation of their little maid of all work.

"I'll have to, unless my clothes have come over!"

"They are here. Now, do hurry."

He sprang out of bed and bounded across the room. She passed the garments through the partly opened door.

He was artistic, temperamental. Such as he have not the capacity for haste when there is the slightest opportunity to dream and dawdle. He was a full quarter of an hour taking

his tub and another was consumed in getting into his clothes. He sallied forth in great haste at nine-thirty-five and was extremely proud of himself, although unshaven.

His first act, after warmly greeting Mrs. Desmond, was to sit down at the piano. Hurriedly he played a few jerky, broken snatches of the haunting air he had heard the night before.

"I've been wondering if I could remember it," he apologized as he followed them into the dining-room. "What's the matter, Lydia? Didn't you sleep well? Poor old girl, I was a beast to deprive you of your bed—"

"I have a mean headache, that's all," said the girl, quickly. He noticed the dark circles under her eyes, and the queer expression, as of trouble, in their depths. "It will go as soon as I've had my coffee."

Night with its wonderful sensations

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was bobbing them. Day revealed the shadow that had fallen. They unconsciously shrank from it and drew back into the shelter of their own negligivings. The joyous abandon of the night before was dead. Over its grave stood the specter of unrest, tearing.

When he took her in his arms later on, and kissed her, there was not the shadow of a doubt in the mind of either that the restraining influence of a condition over which they had no control was there to mock their endeavor to be natural. They kissed as through a veil. They were awake once more, and they were wary, unconvinced. The answer to their questions came in the kiss itself, and constraint fell upon them.

Drawn by an impulse that had been struggling within him for some time, Frederic found himself standing at the dining-room window. It was a shy, covert though intensely eager look that he directed at another window far below. If he hoped for some sign of life in his father's study he was to be disappointed. The curtains hung straight and motionless. He would have denied the charge that he longed to see Yvonne sitting in the easement, waiting to wait a sign of greeting up to him, and yet he was conscious of a feeling of disappointment, even annoyance.

With considerable adroitness Lydia engaged his attention at the piano. Keyed up as she was, his every emotion was plain to her perceptions. She had anticipated the motive that led him to the window. She knew that it would assert itself in spite of all that he could do to prevent. She waited humbly for the thing to happen, pain in her heart, and when her reading proved true, she was prepared to combat its effect. Music was her only ally.

"How does it go, Freddy—the thing you were playing before breakfast?" She was trying to pick up the elusive air. "It is such a fascinating, adorable thing. Is this right?"

He came over and stood beside her. His long, slim fingers joined hers on the keyboard, and the sensuous strains of the waltz responded to his touch. He smiled patiently as she struggled to repeat what he had played. The fever of the thing took hold of him at last, as she had known it would. Leaning over her shoulder, his cheek quite close to hers, he played. Her hands dropped into her lap. Finally she moved over on the bench and he sat down beside her. He was absorbed in the undertaking. His brow cleared. His smile was a happy, eager one.

"It's a tricky thing, Lydia," he said, enthusiastically, "but you'll get it. Now, listen."

For an hour they sat there, master and pupil, sweetheart and lover, and the fear was less in the heart of one when, lying at last, the other contentedly abandoned the role of taskmaster and threw himself upon the couch, remarking as he stretched himself in luxurious ease:

"I like this, Lydia. I wish you didn't have to go over there and dig away at that confounded journal. I like this so well that, 'pon my soul, I'd enjoy lounging here with you the whole day long."

Her heart leaped. "You shall have your wish, Freddy," she said, barely able to conceal the note of eagerness in her voice. "I am not going to work today. I—my head, you know. Mother telephoned to Mr. Brood this morning before you were up. Stay here with me. Don't go home, Freddy. I—"

"Oh, I've got to have it out with father sometime," he said, bitterly. "It may as well be now as later on. We've got to come to an understanding."

Her heart was cold. She was afraid of what would come out of that "understanding." All night long she had lain with wide-awake eyes, thinking of the horrid thing James Brood had said to her. Far in the night she aroused her mother from a sound sleep to put the question that had been torturing her for hours. Mrs. Desmond confessed that her husband had told her that Brood had never considered Frederic to be his son, and then the two lay side by side for the remainder of the night without uttering a word and yet keenly awake. They were thinking of the hour when Brood would serve notice on the intruder!

Lydia now realized that the hour was near. "Have it out with father," he had said in his ignorance. He was preparing to rush headlong to his doom. To prevent that catastrophe was the single, all-absorbing thought in Lydia's mind. Her only hope lay in keeping the men apart until she could extract from Brood a promise to be merciful, and this she intended to accomplish if she had to go down on her knees and grovel before the man.

"Oh, Freddy," she cried, earnestly, "why take the chance of making a bad matter worse?" Even as she uttered the words she realized how stupid, how ineffectual they were.

"It can't be much worse," he said, gloomily. "I am inclined to think he'd relish a straight-out, fair and square talk, anyhow. Moreover, I mean to take Yvonne to task for the thing she said—or implied last night. About you, I mean. She—"

"She was jealous. She admitted it, dear. If I don't mind, why should you incur—"

"Do you really believe she—she loves the governor better to be as jealous at all that?" he exclaimed, a curious gleam in his eyes—an expression she did not like.

"Of course I think so," she cried emphatically. "What a question! Have you any reason to suspect that she does not love your father?"

"No—certainly not," he said in some confusion. Then, after a moment: "Are you quite sure this headache of yours is real, Lydia? Isn't it an excuse to stay away from—from Yvonne, after what happened last night? Be honest, dear."

She was silent for a long time, weighing her answer. Was it best to be honest with him?

"I confess that it has something to do with it," she admitted. "It's not to be anything but truthful."

"I thought so. It's—it's a rotten shame, Lydia. That's why I want to talk to her. I want to reason with her. It's all so perfectly silly, this misunderstanding. You've just got to go on as you were before, Lydia—just as if it hadn't happened. It—"

"I shall complete the work for your father, Freddy," she said quietly. "Two or three days more will see the end. After that, neither my services nor my presence will be required over there."

"You don't mean to say—" he began, unbelieveingly.

"I can think of them just as well here as anywhere else. No! I shan't annoy Mrs. Brood, Freddy. It was on the tip of her tongue to say more, but she thought better of it."

"They're going abroad soon," he ventured. "At least, that's father's plan. Yvonne isn't so keen about it. She calls this being abroad, you know, besides," he hurried on in his eagerness to excuse Yvonne, "she's tremendously fond of you. No end of times she's said you were the finest—"

Her smile—an odd one, such as he had never seen on her lips before—checked his eager speech. He bridled. "Of course, if you don't choose to believe me, there's nothing more to be said. She meant it, however."

"I am sure she said it, Freddy," she hastened to declare. "Will she be pleased with our—our marriage?" It required a great deal of courage on her part to utter these words, but she was determined to bring the true situation home to him.

He did not even hesitate, and there was conviction in his voice as he replied. "It doesn't matter whether she's pleased or displeased. We're pleasing ourselves, are we not? There's no one else to consider, dear."

Her eyes were full upon him, and there was wonder in them. "Thank you—thank you, Freddy," she cried. "I knew you'd—"

"There ever been a doubt in your mind?" he asked, uneasily, after a moment. He knew there had been misgivings and he was ready, in his self-abasement, to resent them if given the slightest opening. Guilt made him arrogant.

"No," she answered stately.

The answer was not what he expected. He flushed painfully.

"I—I thought perhaps you'd—you'd got a notion in your head that—"

He too, stopped for want of the right words to express himself without committing the egregious error of letting her see that it had been in his thoughts to accuse her of jealousy.

She waited for a moment. "That I might have got the notion in my head you did not love me any longer? Is that what you started to say?"

"Yes," he confessed, averting his eyes.

"I've been unhappy at times, Freddy, but that is all," she said, steadily. "You see, I know how honest you really are. I know it far better than you know it yourself."

TO SHUFF VOLCANOES.

Startling Discovery Made by An Australian.

Volcanoes can easily be extinguished, says the New York Herald. A New Zealand man claims that there are really who agree with him) to have discovered a liquid by means of which volcanoes may be extinguished quickly without active or threatening.

Many diseases of the human body act in the same manner as volcanoes. Rheumatism, Kidney Disease, Gout, Female Diseases and many others all begin with a slight rumble of pain and distress, and if not treated in time will burst forth in all their fury, causing all who are so afflicted the most intense suffering and making life a complete burden.

That a liquid has been discovered that will extinguish these volcanic eruptions of disease, whether active or threatening, is not only certain but a material fact.

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FEVER-REMEDY is this liquid discovery. THE WONDERFUL CURATIVE powers of this famous remedy have cut a new path through the field of medicine, sweeping with it a startling record of tremendous success.

Drugsists sell it in New York City and the regular \$1.00 bottle.

Samples free, enough for trial, free by mail.

Dr. David Kennedy's Fever-Remedy for all fevers or inflammations of the body.

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BLACK IS WHITE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWO

living than I am right now. I can go into the office with Brooks any day and I—I think I can make good. God knows I can try hard enough. Brooks says he's got a place there for me in the bond department. It won't be much at first, but I can work into a pretty good—what's the matter? Don't you think I can do it? Have you no faith in me? Are you afraid to take a chance?"

He had smiled sadly—it seemed to him reprovingly. His cheek flushed. "What has put all this into your head, Freddy, dear?" she asked absently.

His eyes wavered. "I can't go on living as I have been for the past few months. I've just got to end it, Lyddy. You don't understand—you can't, and there isn't any use in trying to explain it."

"I think I do understand, dear," she said, quietly, laying her hand on his. "I understand so completely that there isn't any use in your trying to explain. But don't you think you are a bit cowardly?"

"Cowardly?" he gasped, and then the blood rushed to his face.

"Is it quite fair to me—or to yourself?" He was silent. She waited for a moment and then went on resolutely. "I know just what it is that you are afraid of, Freddy. I shall marry you, of course. I love you more than anything else in all the world. But are you quite fair in asking me to marry you while you are still afraid, dear?"

"Before God, I love no one else but you," he cried, earnestly. "I know what it is you are thinking and I—I don't blame you. But I want you now—good God, you don't know how much I need you now. I want to begin a new life with you. I want to feel that you are with me—just you—strong and brave and enduring. I am afraid. I need you."

"If you insist, I will marry you tomorrow, but you cannot—you will not ask it of me, will you?"

"But you know I love you," he cried. "There isn't any doubt in your mind, Lyddy. There is no one else, I tell you."

"I think I am just beginning to understand men," she remarked enigmatically.

He looked up sharply. "And to wonder why they call women the weaker sex, eh?"

"Yes," she said so seriously that the very smile died on his lips. "I don't believe there are many women who would ask a man to be sorry for them. That's really what all this amounts to, isn't it, Freddy?"

"By jove!" he exclaimed, wonderingly.

"You are a strong, self-willed, chivalrous man, and yet you think nothing of asking a woman to protect you against yourself. You are afraid to stand alone. Wait. Five minutes—yes, one minute before you asked it of me, Freddy dear, you were floundering in the darkness, uncertain which way to turn. You were afraid of the things you could not see. You looked for some place in which to hide. The flash of light revealed a haven of refuge. So you asked me to—to marry you tomorrow." All through this indictment she had held his hand clasped tightly in both of hers. He was looking at her with a frank acknowledgment growing in his eyes.

"Are you ashamed of me, Lyddy?" he asked. It was confession.

"No," she said, meeting his gaze steadily. "I am a little disappointed, that's all. It is you who are ashamed."

"I am," said he, simply. "It wasn't fair."

"Love will endure. I am content to wait," she said, with a wistful smile.

"You will be my wife no matter what happens? You won't let this make any difference?"

"You are not angry with me?"

"Angry? Why should I be angry with you, Lyddy? For shaking some sense into me? For seeing through me with that wonderful, far-sighted brain of yours? Why, I could go down on my knees to you. I could—"

He clasped her in his arms and held her close. "You dear, dear Lyddy!"

Neither spoke for many minutes. It was she who broke the silence.

"You must promise one thing, Frederick. For my sake, avoid a quarrel with your father. I could not bear that. You will promise, dear? You must."

His jaw was set. "I don't intend to quarrel with him, but if I am to remain in his house there has got to be—"

"Promise me you will wait. He is going away in a couple of weeks. When he returns—later on—next fall—"

"Oh, it really distresses you, Lyddy, I'll—"

"It does distress me. I want your promise."

"I'll do my part," he said, resignedly. "And next fall will see us married, so—"

The telephone bell in the hall was ringing. Frederick released Lyddy's hand and sat up rather stiffly, as one

who suddenly suspects that he is being spied upon. The significance of the movement did not escape Lyddy. She laughed mirthlessly.

"I will see who it is," she said, and arose. Two red spots appeared in his cheeks. Then it was that she realized he had been waiting all along for the bell to ring; he had been expecting a summons.

"If it's for me, please say—or—say I'll—"

"Will you stay here for luncheon, Frederick? And this afternoon we will go to—"

"Oh, is there a concert or a recital—"

"Yes, I'll stay if you'll let me," he said, wistfully. "We'll find something to do."

She went to the telephone. He heard the polite greetings, the polite assurances that she had not taken cold, two or three laughing rejoinders to what must have been amusing comments on the storm and its effect on timid creatures, and then:

"Yes, Mrs. Brood, I will call him to the phone."

(To Be Continued.)

Obnoxious Presumption.

"Why did your sister drop her welfare work?"

"While she was out trying to uplift the children of other people another welfare worker came along and tried to uplift her children."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Flowers.

Slowest—Virginia creeper, trailing arbutus.

Most sedate—Jack in the Pulpit. Dopeless—Poppy.

Most active—Johnny Jumpup. Most brilliant—Chrysanthemum.—Detroit News.

Chemistry Kindergarten.

Bobby—In oxygen what oxen breathe all day? Papa—Of course, and what everything else breathes. Bobby—And in nitrogen what every one breathes at night?

Different Ways.

Hewitt—I have been pinched for money lately. Jewitt—Well, women have different ways of getting it. My wife kisses me when she wants any.



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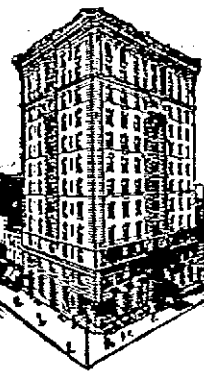
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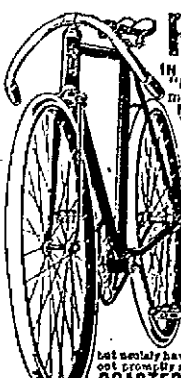
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The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

PUBLISHED BY MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

Office Telephone
House Telephone

Saturday, March 20, 1916.

Presidential Suffrage for Women.

A more strenuous effort than ever is being made to have the General Assembly pass a law giving women the right to vote once in four years for Presidential electors. Hearings have been held in both branches of the Assembly and the pros and the cons have had a chance to be heard. It is acknowledged by those in favor of the act that this is only the entering wedge for full suffrage for women on all questions, and the fight is waxing hot. The wording of the Constitution of the United States which the advocates of the measure claim gives the General Assembly the right to grant Presidential suffrage to women is as follows: "Each state shall appoint, in such manner as the legislature thereof may direct, a number of electors, equal to the whole number of senators and representatives to which the state may be entitled in the Congress." There is a grave question in the minds of many people whether this clause was intended to override the constitution of a state, and give the right of franchise to those disqualified by the state constitution, even in a limited degree. If the legislature can by a single act nullify the constitution of the state to that extent, they can go still further and allow all foreigners who have just landed on our shores to vote, or children of immature age, or in fact, they could go as far as they pleased in extending the Presidential franchise to those debarrred by the state constitution.

We doubt if such was the intent of the framers of the above clause in the constitution of the United States, and we are strongly of the opinion that the Supreme Court of the United States would declare the act, if passed, unconstitutional. The General Assembly of Rhode Island cannot alter or amend the constitution of the state. That constitution states distinctly who shall vote and who shall not vote. Women are in the class of those who cannot vote and before they can become voters the constitution must be changed by the affirmative vote of three fifths of the qualified electors. The clause of the United States Constitution when rightly interpreted, in the opinion of many versed in constitutional law, simply describes the manner in which the otherwise qualified electors may vote for President and Vice President.

The new tax law in vogue in Rhode Island has been very expensive to Newport. It has decreased the tax many thousands of dollars for all those having intangible personal property, and consequently caused a large increase in the tax rate each year. In 1911, before this law went into force, the rate was \$1.02. The next year this tax law caused a jump to \$1.23, and the next year it went to \$1.36. This year the rate will be not less than \$1.55. All of this increase is directly attributable to the new tax law which created four new salaried positions at an annual expense of something over \$16,000 for salaries. Nobody has been benefitted by this law except a few rich taxpayers, and the men drawing the salaries. This law has worked to the disadvantage of most of the towns in the State. In Narragansett, Coventry and Warwick the rate last year was double that of a few years ago. Westerly's has risen during the time from \$7 cents to \$1.50, and Woonsocket's from \$1.40 to \$1.70. Cranston and Johnston have each raised their rates from \$1.00 to \$1.30; North Providence, from \$1.05 to \$1.20, and East Providence from \$1.15 to \$1.50. Providence has tried hard to keep its taxes down, and the papers of that city have tried to make the people believe that the new tax law was a benefit to them. The tax rate was very high before, \$1.65 on \$100, but this year if reports are true a raise will be required in spite of the alleged benefit from the new law. The rate this year will be not less than \$1.75 and may go to \$2.00. This wipes away the last vestige of a chance to claim any benefit from the new law.

President Wilson's policy in Mexico is being condemned on all sides. The various bandits there are murdering people, American citizens and all, without let or hindrance, and President Wilson is writing letters telling Carranza, Villa & Co., that such things are very naughty and that they ought not to do it. His pet bandits laugh at him and keep on murdering and robbing. Our weak Mexican policy as well as our impotent foreign policy has made us the laughing stock of the entire world. For a man that loves his country it is humiliating in the extreme to witness the insults, without challenge, heaped upon us by the beligerent European powers, as well as by the Mexican robbers and cut throats.

Some expert claims that owing to one word in the Massachusetts Constitution the State treasury has lost a tax on \$1,616,000,000 of taxable property. That word is "proportional," and the lawmakers now propose to have it expunged from the Constitution. In Massachusetts as elsewhere, only probably a little faster in the Bay State, the taxes are increasing by leaps and bounds. What will be the end?

That One Man Reads Act.

There seems to be a determination to push the new roads bill through the General Assembly against the wishes of everybody except the newspapers in Providence and the politicians of that city. The bill centralizes all the road building power in that city. It allows the Governor to appoint the same man, the chief engineer who now holds that place under the county board. With this difference, when appointed by the Governor he will draw \$5000 a year instead of \$3000 as an appointee of the Board. He will have absolute power in determining what road shall be put in order and what not. He will hold his position six years, and practically be responsible to no one. He makes a report once a year to the General Assembly, but such reports are seldom read. He appoints as many assistant engineers as he pleases and fixes their salaries. The duties of the present county board are taken away from them. They have absolutely nothing to do with the roads except draw their salaries, and the salaries are maintained at the same figures as now. The bill should never become a law.

General Assembly.

The sessions of both branches of the Legislature are getting longer daily, considerable business being disposed of. The Senate on Thursday passed many deficiency appropriations, in preparation for the report on the regular appropriation bill. In the House several attempts have been made to take the property qualification bill from the committee on special legislation.

The bill releasing the city of Newport from the duty of contributing to the dog funds maintained jointly by Newport, Middletown and Portsmouth, was up for action in the House on Thursday, but was recommitted with instructions to hold a public hearing. The House has passed the act amending the charter of the New Haven railroad.

An amendment to the Constitution of the State has been introduced in the Senate, providing for registration of voters biennially instead of annually.

"Victory (in the present war) will automatically restore to England the supremacy of the Western Hemisphere." This is said to be the keynote of a striking article by Roland G. Usher entitled, "English Sea Power and South American," which is announced for the April number of The Century. This article has been described as astounding in the conclusion which the author reaches. It is said that Prof. Usher will argue that dominance of this hemisphere, especially of the Latin-American states, was practically handed over to the United States when Germany began to build a navy, because England needed all her spare ships for possible use on the other side of the Atlantic; but that as soon as England is free of the menace of Germany she can and undoubtedly will take back the headship of this hemisphere. And she will be in desperate need of the trade increase which such dominance will insure, an increase that must be more or less at the expense of the United States.

At the hearing on the new State roads bill before the House committee of the General Assembly on Tuesday, there was no one to speak in favor of it except two or three Providence men. The opposition was very strong and showed plainly that the bill had but few friends. Even Providence was divided on the question. The city solicitor appeared for the City Council of that city in opposition. Representative Langworthy of Westerly and State Grange Master Peckham of Middletown both spoke strongly against the bill. It is evident that the bill has a rocky road to travel before it becomes a law.

The Rhode Island Dartmouth Alumni dinner at the Crown Hotel, Providence, Saturday, April 30, will be a notable event. President Nichols of the College will be there and deliver an address. Dean Randall of Brown University will be present to show the good feeling between the two Colleges. Hon. Sam McCall of Boston, the next Governor of Massachusetts will be one of the speakers. Mr. Walter E. Ranger, State Commissioner of Public Schools and other men prominent in State affairs will be there.

Americans in England are said to be hard hit by war taxes. Additional war and super-taxes have brought the average income tax up to 12½ per cent. Incomes above \$40,000 are subject to 25 per cent. Americans paying income tax here must also pay in England. W.W. Astor suffering heavily by this ruling. Better come back to this country where they belong.

By referring to our "One Hundred Years Ago" column it will be seen that the total appropriations of the Government for the year 1915 were some twenty-nine millions. The expenditures of the Government for 1915 will be considerably over one billion dollars. Some difference.

Billy Sunday is evidently not working for nothing. It is said that he will receive \$100,000 for his eleven weeks' work in Philadelphia. That is better than ball playing.

London thinks that this war will end late next autumn. It ought to end much earlier for the good of the world.

The debt of the city of Providence is now \$13,618,512.98. That is some debt.

Mr. Thomas E. Sherman is confined to his home by illness.

One Hundred Years Ago.

(Newport Mercury of March 18, 1916.)

SCHOOL.

The subscriber having engaged the school room belonging to the Friend's Society, tenders his services to the inhabitants of this town and vicinity as an instructor of youth in the various branches of literature taught in common schools; assuring those who may favor him with their patronage that no exertions on his part shall be wanting to preserve the morals, as well as to improve the minds of the Youth committed to his care.

The School will commence on Monday, the 27th of March, instant. Terms of tuition, as is usual in each branch. Enquire of the subscriber, at Mrs. Cottrell's, Flammes street.

JONATHAN P. BISHOP.

On the last day of the late session of Congress, bills passed making the appropriations for the War and Navy departments for the year 1916. The sum for the War department is \$8,385,388; that for the Navy is \$1,433,022. These sums, added to the civil expense, and the interest and principal of the public debt, and \$2,728,200 of last year's treasury notes, not yet paid, will make the expenditures of the year 1916, according to the estimates of the property authorities, amount to \$29,278,657.97.

RENEWED ACTIVITY.

Our harbor (esteemed the best in America) begins to exhibit the signs of old times—vessels arriving and departing daily. A number of vessels have during the week sailed for Southern ports, and many more are preparing, whose equipments have been retarded by the scarcity of hands. Seamen are in great demand here, and higher wages than usual are given.

A report has got into circulation that the King of Spain has asked the Florida to Great Britain. This news is said to have been received at Havana by a British frigate which arrived there on the 20th of January; but intelligence from Havana as late as the 17th of February has been received at Charleston, which gives it a direct contradiction.

Fifty Years Ago.

(Newport Mercury of March 18, 1864.)

PROGRESS OF THE WAR.

The war news this week is gratifying and settles the question as to the power of the South. The Richmond papers have for the past two months, as they did while Sherman was marching through Georgia, predicted the complete annihilation of Sherman's army, and some of the rebel organs, published in the loyal States, were silly enough to reiterate this nonsense. The South are so completely subdued that they have no spirit to fight, and General Sherman has been allowed to proceed wherever he wanted to and had, up to March 12th, arrived at Fayetteville, N. C. without opposition, his cavalry only meeting with slight opposition by being surprised. Kilpatrick soon formed his men and drove the enemy with great loss, recapturing about all that he had lost. The army had accomplished immense destruction of rebel property and war supplies, and captured 88 cannon. One division only arrived at Fayetteville, one having gone to Raleigh and another to Goldsboro, from whence they will form a junction with Schofield at Kingston. Richmond is 150 miles from Fayetteville, which is some ten days easy marching, so by the first of April at the latest we may look for a concentration of our armies around the rebel capital, should Lee decide to remain in his stronghold.

From extracts in other columns it will be seen that Sheridan has indicated a severe blow to Lee by cutting off his main artery of supplies; and from North Carolina it will be seen that our forces have, after meeting with a slight reverse, driven Bragg before them, and taken Kingston which is but fifty miles from Raleigh.

The degree of M. D. was conferred on William Hunter Birchhead, at the annual commencement of Columbia College last week. Mr. Birchhead is the only son of James Birchhead, Esq., of this city and great-grandson of the celebrated Dr. William Hunter, who, more than a century ago, was considered as one possessing the highest attainments of medical science.

Rev. Charles G. Gilliat was ordained to the ministry of the Protestant Episcopal Church on Wednesday of last week, at New London, Conn. This is the second son of John H. Gilliat, Esq., formerly of this city, and grandson of Henry Schroeder, Esq., of this city.

Redwood Engine Co. No. 8 has elected the following officers: Foreman, George H. Vaughan; First Assistant, John Glynn, Jr.; Second Assistant, George S. Slocum; Clerk, John B. Durfee; Engineer, John S. Clarke; Assistant Engineer, Thomas S. Babcock.

Twenty-Five Years Ago.

(Newport Mercury of March 23, 1900.)

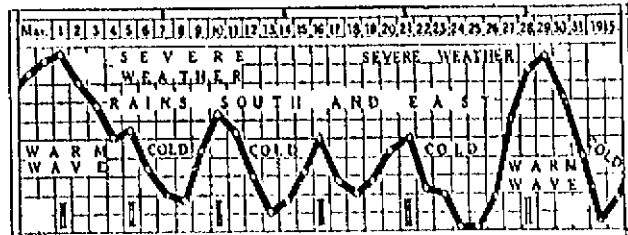
THE VAN ZANDT ESTATE.

The Van Zandt estate, recently purchased by Mr. J. D. Johnston, extends from Pelham to Mill street and contains 34,500 feet of land together with the mansion house and a large stable. Mr. Johnston bought the property as an investment and will begin extensive improvements at an early day, though just what the improvements will be he has not yet decided. Immediately upon the removal of Governor and Mrs. Van Zandt he will take possession of the mansion and fit it up into a series of art apartments, requiring only such rooms as he will require for offices.

A small barn on Marsh street, owned by Robert P. Hamilton and occupied by Patrick Shea, was totally destroyed by fire early Saturday morning, together with one horse and other property of the tenant. Supposing that Mr. Shea had been financially ruined by his heavy loss, Captain Waters and others interested themselves in his behalf and soon succeeded in raising by subscription money enough to buy another horse. The fire is supposed to have been incendiary.

The libel suit for \$5000 damage brought against the publisher of the Newport Observer by Elisha Cross of Wakefield, was tried at Kingston Hill Wednesday. The defendant admitted the publication of the article in question, and although it might be techni-

WEATHER BULLETIN.



Temperatures of March will average a little below normal, but will go to such extremes that the average is of no great importance. These extremes will be very important as they will cause thaw and severe frosts. High temperatures will cross meridian 91 near March 1, moving eastward, and then up and down till March 25, when a severe cold wave will reach meridian 90, moving eastward. About March 25 another high temperature wave will reach meridian 90 and a severe cold wave will follow it.

During the five days centering on March 6 and 23, look out for severe storms. Near these dates heavy rains are expected in all southern and eastern sections. March will be noted for excessive rains in all States bordering on the Gulf of Mexico and all States and provinces bordering on the Atlantic.

California coast sections will continue to get large amounts of rain during March, and the United Islands will be flooded and storm-swept. Great storms and floods are expected in the East Indies during March.

Tide line represents reasonable normal temperatures, the heavy black line the predicted departures from normal. The black line tending upward indicates rising temperature and downward indicates falling temperature. Where the heavy temperature line goes above normal indications are for warmer, and below cooler than usual. The black line when storm waves will cross meridian 90, moving eastward. Count one or two days later for east of meridian 90, and one to three days earlier for west of it. Warm waves will be about a day earlier and cool waves a day later.

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Washington, D. C. March 20, 1916.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent March 19 to 23, warm wave 18 to 22, cool wave 21 to 23. All kinds of weather that sometimes occurs at this season will accompany this storm. The southern states and northernmost sections will get heavy precipitation; a cold wave and frosts will go farther south than usual while some parts of the northern states and Canada, particularly east of the Rockies in the northwest will get a blizzard. Better take no risks on that storm. You will probably make time by remaining near home.

Next disturbance will cross Pacific coast about March 25, reach Pacific slope by close of 26, great central valleys 27 to 29, eastern sections 31. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about March 25, great central valleys 27, eastern sections 29. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about March 25, great central valleys 30, eastern sections April 1.

This storm will be the reverse of the preceding in all respects except that some rainfall may be expected. Very high temperatures will make a radical change. Storms of this disturbance will be most severe west of meridian 90 while the storms of the preceding will be most severe east of that line. This storm will close out the rainfall month which was calculated for Feb. 20 to March 22. If resulting rainfall justifies our repeated warnings of heavy rains in the cotton states and in Central America it will bring thousands of people to believe more fully in our rainfall forecasts.

The month of April will average colder than usual. Very cold not far

ely libelous no malice was intended. The court evidently took the same view of the case, for they awarded the plaintiff only \$100 instead of the \$5000 claimed.

The new steamer Plymouth for the Old Colony Line, now being built at Chester, Pa., will probably be launched on April 3rd. She will be ready to go on the line some time in September or October next. This steamer has been built at the Roach's shipyard, and although she will not be so elaborately fitted up as the Puritan, she is expected to be one of the most serviceable boats in the Old Colony service.

Commander Fred Pearson of New York, who recently purchased the Lewis property in this city, one of the most delightfully located villas on Ochre point, is having the stable enlarged at a cost of about \$4000. When completed there will be fourteen chambers, kitchen and dining room, and accommodation for thirteen horses in the stable.

Long Wharf Fire.

There was a lively fire on Long wharf Thursday evening, which drove a number of persons to the street in somewhat scanty costume. It was shortly after nine o'clock that fire was discovered in the attic of the two and a half story building owned by John Condon, and occupied as a lodging house. An alarm was sounded from box 3, and then the first arrivals aroused the lodgers who had already retired and hurried them to the street. The firemen confined their efforts inside the house to the use of chemicals as far as possible, but some water was required to extinguish the flames on the roof. The upper part of the house was pretty badly gutted, as the fire had apparently been burning for some time before it was discovered.

There are many cases of gripe in the city though most of the subjects are convalescent.

Mr. William H. Crandall is still seriously ill at his home.

Willis—What are you worrying about? Didn't the agent who sold you the lot guarantee it was only a gunshot from the station?

Gillis—Yes; but I was reading this morning that the Germans have guns that will carry 20 miles.—Pluck.

"What are we to do for fashions if the war with France continues?" "Wear as little as we can and wait."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"I wonder why there are so few women architects?" "Perhaps women are afraid they might be called designing creatures."

ASK ANY HORSE

Eureka
Horse
Oil
Grease

Sold by dealers everywhere
Standard Oil Co. of New York

PORTSMOUTH.

From our Regular Correspondent.

ENTERTAINMENTS.

Mrs. Eunice A. Greene entertained the Women's Christian Temperance Union at her home on Tuesday evening when a thank offering service was held. After the devotional service, there was a business session when Mrs. Eunice A. Greene and Mrs. Richard Macomber were elected delegates to attend the semi-annual convention to be held in Providence. Mrs. Kate Bailey and Mrs. Abram Rathbone were chosen alternates. The social committee, Mrs. Edna Sherman, presented a pleasing program of music and readings. Those who appeared on the program were: Miss Edna Maline, Mrs. Thomas J. Sweet, Mrs. Eunice A. Greene, Mrs. Richard R. Macomber, Mrs. Greene, Mrs. Lucy M. Phinney, Mrs. F. Finis Macomber, Miss Edna Brown, Miss Grace Holman, and Miss Edna Sherman. Refreshments were served.

Miss Marguerite Holman entertained the young People's Branch of the Women's Christian Temperance Union on Tuesday afternoon. At the business meeting Miss M. Finis Macomber was chosen delegate, and Mrs. Clifton Tallman as alternate to attend the state convention in Providence.

Mrs. William Spooner entertained the Helping Hand Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church, at her home on Water street. There was a good attendance. The afternoon was spent in preparing articles for the Easter sale, to be held in the vestry of the church.

The Epworth League gave an entertainment at Burck Hall on Friday evening, which was well attended. The entertainers are known as the "Epworth Girls." They are Miss Adele Rice, Miss Grace Hazel Brown, and Miss Florence King of Boston. The program was made up of vocal solos, duets and trios, with piano or mandolin accompaniment, and readings. The young ladies were entertained by Mrs. Mrs. Charles B. Ashley.

ACCIDENT.

Mr. Sidney Smoot met with a painful accident last week. He was riding a motor cycle and when he was at the foot of Park avenue a fire blew out. The machine tipped over and threw Mr. Smoot into a pile of stones. He was badly shaken and bruised, but no bones were broken.

GOLDEN WEDDING.

Many of the town's people have received invitations engraved in gold letters, to attend the fiftieth anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin G. Sherman, to be held at Burck Hall on Saturday, March 27th. Mr. and Mrs. Sherman will receive their friends from three until five o'clock and from seven until ten o'clock.

PERSONALS.

The body of Elias, wife of Herbert Chase, who died three weeks ago, was interred in the family lot in St. Mary's Churchyard Monday afternoon.

Norman Brownell who broke his arm in several places last week is now able to get out.

Rev. Albert Loucks will leave next Tuesday to take up his duties at his new pastorate in New York State.

Mr. George Elliott was taken to Newport Hospital Sunday, suffering from pneumonia and pleurisy. Mrs. Elliott is at Sunny fields farm.

Mrs. William J. Barker is ill with rheumatism.

Mrs. Anna Coggeshall of Newport has been the guest of Mrs. Phoebe Durfee.

There was a good attendance at the Lenten services at St. Paul's Church (last week) Friday evening when the former rector, Rev. Anson B. Howard now of Bristol preached.

Mr. Robert M. Wyatt who has been ill for a week with bronchial asthma is slightly improved.

Mrs. Louisa Anthony leased her house at the top of Quaker Hill to Mr. Alton Sherman who, with his family will soon move there. Mrs. Anthony will make her home with her daughter, Mrs. John E. Manchester.

Mrs. Peleg A. Coggeshall who has been confined to her home by illness for about ten weeks has been able to go out of doors for a short time.

Mr. John R. Manchester's grocery wagon was in a mix-up with one of the city ash-wagons on Thames Street Wednesday. Mr. Manchester's horse struck a bicycle which was standing in front of the 5 & 10 cent store, knocked it over, and put his foot through the rear wheel. No serious damage was done to either of the horses or wagons.

Obeying Orders

F. E. Smith recently told the story of the captain of hussars who gave a dinner to the men of his squadron the night before they left for the front.

"Now, my lads," he said, "treat this dinner as you will the enemy."

After the dinner he discovered one of the men stowing away bottles of champagne into a bag and, highly indignant, he demanded to know what he meant by such conduct.

"I am only obeying orders, sir," said the man.

"Obeying orders?" roared the captain, "what do you mean, sir?"

"You told us to treat the dinner like the enemy, sir, and when we meet the enemy, sir, those we don't kill we take prisoners."—Tit-Bits.

Some time ago Mrs. Brown had some women callers and when Mr. Brown came home at dinner time great was the buzz that emanated from the parlor.

Soon the callers left and then the Browns headed for the dinner table. "Mary, dear," remarked father picking up the carving knife, "do you know that you have a wonderful voice?"

"Oh, Jimmy," exclaimed wife delighted over what had the appearance of being a pretty compliment, "do you really think so?"

"Yes, dear," smiled the old man, as he attacked the roast. "If it hadn't it would have been worn out long ago."

"Doesn't your wife like automobile-riding?"

"She likes it well enough."

"But I've never seen her in the car with you."

"She'd like to go, all right, but that blue-headed building of hers won't ride in anything but a limousine."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"How can you tell a chronic talker from any other man?" asked the old ferry.

"By the size of his mouth," replied the Greek.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Wearily Variety Agent And what a your particular claim to originality? Artist—I'm the only comedian who has so far refrained from addressing the orchestra as "you in the trench, London Punch.

Oldboy—I suppose your many admirers are getting jealous of me? Miss Loveleigh—Oh, no! On account of your age they all think you are calling on mother.—Judge

WEEKLY ALMANAC, MARCH, 1915

STANDARD TIME.											
Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	Moon sets	High tide	Low tide	Water Evap					
20 Sat	5 30	5 57	11 17	10 10	10 55	84					
21 Sun	5 45	6 25	11 50	11 18	11 41	85					
22 Mon	5 46	6 50	12 17	11 52	12 10	86					
23 Tues	5 45	6 48	12 14	11 37	12 11	87					
24 Wed	5 45	6 41	12 11	11 30	12 12	88					
25 Thurs	5 44	6 31	12 11	11 24	12 13	89					
26 Fri	5 39	6 01	12 17	11 24	12 13	90					

Full Moon Mar. 1
Moon's last gr. Mar. 5
New Moon Mar. 15
Moon's 1st gr. Mar. 25
Full Moon Mar. 31

1.30am, Evening
2.30am, Morning
3.45am, Evening
4.45am, Evening
5.45am, Morning

Deaths.

In this city, 12th inst., Captain William McCarty Little.
In this city, 13th inst., William J. Roberts.
In this city, 13th inst., Catherine M. wife of Harry G. Brown, and daughter of Mary and the late John J. Harrington, aged 59 years.
In this city, 13th inst., Elsie K. Infant daughter of William S. and Cora E. Francis.
In this city, 13th inst., Bernard Thomas, son of Michael F. and Bridget Corrigan Sullivan, aged 2 years, 5 months.
In this city, 15th inst., Charlotte E., wife of William H. Stratford, and daughter of the late Augustus and Sarah A. Goff.
In Providence, 15th inst., Mary S. Ely, of this city.
At Washington, D. C., 18th inst., George A. Atkinson, U. S. Army.
In Brooklyn, N. Y., on Sunday, March 11, 1915, Mary Cook Huntington, wife of Samuel E. Huntington, and daughter of the late John O. Low.
In Charlestown, 13th inst., Charles H. Schlessinger.
In Little Compton, 15th inst., George Wood, in his 76th year.

HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS

Persons living in other States, away from Newport and wishing to sell or buy their own or other real estate, including farms, houses, furnished and unfurnished, and farms or sites for building, can ascertain what they want by writing to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT.

122 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I.

Mr. Taylor's Agency was established in 1881. He is a Commissioner of Deeds for the principal States and a Notary Public. Has a Branch Office open all summer in Jamestown, for summer Villagers and Country places.

Carr's List.

The Haunted Heart

GREAT BATTLE IS IMPENDING

Scene of Conflict Will Be Along
the River Yser

GERMANY FAILS IN POLAND

Defeated in Plan to Deal Russia
Crushing Blow Before Spring Ad-
vance in the West—Russians In-
vade East Prussia—Allied Ships
Await Ammunition Before Resum-
ing Bombardment of Dardanelles—
Government and Labor Leaders
Confer in London

A great battle is imminent along the
Yser river, which is held on one side
by the reorganized Belgian army and
on the other by the Germans.

The floods along the river and the
canals are subsiding, and as the
waters have receded the Belgians,
supported by the British warships,
have steadily pushed their line for-
ward. A counter attack by the Ger-
mans, which would precipitate a gen-
eral engagement along this entire
front, is daily expected.

There may be a slight delay while
the Germans are waiting for re-
inforcements from Germany, for they
have been using most of their reserves
to counter attack the British troops at
St. Eloi and Neuve Chapelle and the
French north of Arras, but that a big
clash will soon come nobody doubts.

The contest for the spur of Notre
Dame de Loreto is still in progress
and, according to Berlin, further at-
tempts of the French to advance in
Champagne, where they captured an
important ridge north of La Marais,
have been repulsed. The fighting in
the Argonne forest and the Vosges
has slackened somewhat, owing,
doubtless, to the return of wintry
weather conditions.

There is little news from the eastern
front, and beyond the fact that the
Russians have again crossed the East
Prussian frontier in the far northeast,
near Tilsit, and that they are contin-
uing their offensive against the Aus-
trians in Bukovina, there is no
change in the situation.

The Austro-German forces appear to
be making no progress except between
Stanislau and Kolomen, where they
are pushing forward in an attempt to
turn the Russian left flank. British
military experts think the position of
the German armies in the east pre-
cludes the transfer at this time of any
troops to the western arena, and that
the German plan of dealing Russia a
crushing blow before attempting the
much-discussed spring advance in the
west has failed.

Five out of six of the new German
army corps are said to be engaged on
and beyond the frontier of East Prus-
sia, a fact which, British observers
think, will make it difficult for Ger-
many to meet the new demands likely
to be imposed on her in France and
Belgium.

There is a temporary lull in the
bombardment of the Dardanelles and
Smyrna, according to an Athens dis-
patch. The message gave no reason
for this, but it is thought due to
unfavorable weather conditions. The
Turks are taking advantage of the
cessation of the attack to repair as
far as possible the damage done to
the forts and batteries, and they ex-
press confidence, which is shared by
Field Marshal Baron von der Goltz,
that the straits are impenetrable.

The belief is held in London, how-
ever, that as soon as the ships re-
ceive fresh supplies of ammunition,
they will resume the attack with even
greater force.

The conference between the govern-
ment and labor leaders to arrange for
the acceleration of the output of war
munitions continued in London. The
laborites wish to make certain that
the arrangements entered into now
will not prejudicially affect the work-
ers after the war is concluded.

Turkish troops have massacred
civilians in Persia, the British for-
eign office asserts, and German con-
sular agents in Persia are trying to
promote a warlike spirit among the
Persians against Russia and England.
Germans in Italy are said to be re-
turning to their own country, and this
is considered in many quarters to in-
dicate that war is imminent. Austrian
troops along the Italian frontier are
said to be digging trenches.

END OF THE DRESDEN

German Cruiser Trapped Off Juan
Fernandez and Sunk

After roving the south Pacific for
more than three months since the
fateful battle off the Falkland islands,
on Dec. 6 last, the German cruiser
Dresden at last met her fate under
the guns of British warships off the
coast of Chile.

The Dresden was one of the few
remaining units of the German navy
at large, the only others, since the
voluntary scuttling of the Prinz Eitel
Friedrich behind the Virginian capes,
being the Karlsruhe, last reported in
west Indian waters; the Kroppitz
Wilhelm, which is still raiding the
Fourth Atlantic waters, and possibly
the Von der Thann, which has not
been heard of since her reported sink-
ing off the coast of Argentina a few
months ago.

From the official account it is ap-
parent that there was plenty of time
for the British boats to rescue the
Dresden's crew before the fire on the
German vessel reached her main-
masts and caused the final explosion.

VICTIMS OF SUBMARINES

Four More British Ships Are Put Out
of Commission

The British steamer, *Leeward*, was

SIR HEDWORTH MEUX.

Admiral Succeeds Jellicoe
In Command of the Fleet
Now Guarding British Coast



Photo by American Press Association

bound from London to Rotterdam,
Holland, was torpedoed by the German
submarine U-23 four miles southeast
of the Maas (Holland) lightship.

The crew of seventeen men were
given five minutes to take to their
small boats, which the submarine
towed until a pilot steamer was met.
The men were then transferred to the
pilot boat and landed at Hook of Hol-
land. The *Leeward* was a cross-
channel steamer of 371 tons.

Official announcement was made
that the British steamer *Atlanta* and
Flagal were torpedoed. The *Atlanta*,
519 tons, was torpedoed by a Ger-
man submarine off Inishbeg, on the
west coast of Ireland. The crew was
landed on Inishbeg Island and the
vessel is now in the harbor.

The British steamer *Glenarthy* of
Glasgow was torpedoed off Beachy
Head by a German submarine. In the
scramble for boats, one of the crew
was drowned, the others, numbering
forty, several of whom were injured,
were picked up by a steamer and
landed at New Haven.

SINKING OF THE FRYE

Indemnity For Cargo and Ship Will
Be Demanded From Germany

The United States will make its
formal representations to Germany on
the sinking of the American ship Wil-
liam P. Frye by the cruiser Prinz
Eitel Friedrich as soon as certain
necessary facts regarding the destina-
tion of the Frye's cargo of wheat are
obtained.

President Wilson said that the in-
formal conference between state de-
partment officials and Count Bern-
storff, the German ambassador, had
served to pave the way for formal
representations which will include a
demand for indemnity for the cargo
and ship.

PRISON CAMP INSPECTION

It Will Be Conducted Under Auspices
of United States

An arrangement between Great
Britain and Germany and Austria by
which representatives of the United
States will inspect and report upon
alien prison camps in those countries,
and distribute to prisoners supplies
from their own governments or other
sources, was announced by the state
department at Washington.

At the same time it was stated that,
through the good offices of the Ameri-
can government, similar arrange-
ments were under contemplation be-
tween Russia and France and Ger-
many and Austria-Hungary.

STRICT NEUTRALITY

No Information on Eitel Friedrich
Will Be Given Out

No information will be made public
by the United States government
which might in any way aid British
and French cruisers waiting off the
Virginia capes to catch the German
converted cruiser Prinz Eitel Fried-
rich if her commander should decide
to make a dash for the high seas near
Newport-News, Va.

State and navy department offi-
cials made it clear that they intended
to overlook no point in preserving the
strictest neutrality in the treatment
of the refugee ship.

PRUSSIAN GREAT LOSSES

More Than a Million Men Are Killed,
Wounded and Missing

The last official Prussian casu-
ality lists contain 33,142 names,
bringing the grand total of killed,
wounded and missing since the war
began to 1,050,022 men, according to
a dispatch from Copenhagen.

These totals do not take into ac-
count 150 Bavarian, 136 Wurttem-
burg, 119 Saxon and 20 navy lists.

Two Men Asphyxiated

Stanislav Yascinsky, 48, and Joseph
Sochanski, 21, both of Boston, were
accidentally killed in bed from gas
poisoning in the home of John Ba-
louras, Haverhill, Mass., where they
were visiting.

Farmer Found Dead In Woods

Joshua Hestings, 76, a farmer of
North Kittery, Me., was found dead
in the woods with an axe by his side.
Heart failure is said to have been the
cause of death.

Principal Dies in School

Frederic D. Russell, 57, principal of
the Latin, Mass., classical high
school for the past twenty-four years,
died suddenly of heart failure at the
school building.

\$100,000 A DAY CUSTOMS LOSS

Miles' Blockade Is Proving
Very Costly to America

STRIKES GERMANY HARD BLOW

Will Lose Approximately \$10,000,000
a Month in Exports to This Country.

Washington Disappointed at Fail-
ure to Afford Relief to Neutral—
Vigorous Protest Is Expected

With Great Britain's order cut-
ting off all commercial relations with
Germany in force a net loss in cus-
toms revenue would result to the
United States of approximately \$100,-
000 a day, according to estimates of
the government statistical experts,
and a loss to Germany of approxi-
mately \$10,000,000 a month in ex-
ports to this country alone, this
amount being the average of the seven
months ending January 15th last.

The effect of the German war zone
decrees and the retaliatory measures
of Great Britain and France have al-
ready had a marked effect on the im-
port trade of this country, with its
accompanying loss in customs re-
venue.

This latest move of Great Britain
is, therefore, causing the treasury
department much anxiety, owing to
the already large deficit. The cus-
toms receipts for the week ending
March 13, as compared with the pre-
vious week, showed a decrease of
\$628,567. Imports dropped from \$29,-
349,055 for the week ending March 6
to \$22,611,050 for last week.

Imports from Germany for the seven
months ending January, 1915, to-
talled \$68,911,000, against \$12,745,-
608, or a loss of \$56,165,392. Ex-
ports from this country to Germany
during the seven months ending with
January declined to a very low level,
almost a negligible quantity compared
with the export trade during normal
conditions, dropping from \$238,197,-
121 in the seven months ending Jan-
uary, 1914, to only \$23,036,916 in the
seven months up to January, 1915, a
loss of \$215,160,205.

With the publication by the state
department of the complete text of
correspondence between the United
States and the belligerent nations re-
specting the rights of neutral interest
was renewed in the probable course
the American government would pur-
sue in seeking free commercial in-
tercourse with other countries.

This correspondence included the
British order in council aimed at the
stopping of all commerce by sea to
and from Germany, together with the
full text of the notes to and from
Great Britain and Germany in which
the United States sought to bring
about an abandonment of submarine
warfare and the shipment of condi-
tional contraband to civilians.

The situation resulting from the
commercial blockade continues to ab-
sorb official attention. The fact that
the British order failed to afford
American commerce with other neu-
tral relief from interference is dis-
appointing to officials.

It is generally believed that vigor-
ous protest will be made against the
action of the British government.
Senator Walsh of Montana, who dis-
cussed the situation with President
Wilson, strongly favors such a step.
He said that senators generally re-
gretted that congress had not em-
powered the president to place an em-
bargo on American exports to the
belligerents, although he did not be-
lieve the president would call an ex-
tra session for that purpose.

The French foreign office, it is un-
derstood, has decided to buy the car-
go of cotton aboard the steamship
Dacia, which was seized by a French
cruiser and taken into Brest while on
a voyage from the United States to
Holland.

FIRE IN MOVIE HOUSE

Audience Quickly Reaches Street
Without Sign of Panic

Without any excitement, 250 per-
sons left the Majestic theatre, a
Haverhill, Mass., motion picture
house, while the building was burn-
ing.

A special police officer told the au-
dience from the stage to leave the
place immediately, and the theatre
was emptied before many of those in
the house learned of the blaze.

John J. O'Shea, a dealer in leather
stock, and Thomas C. Hill, a maker
of shoe parts, were the principal
losers. The damage will not exceed
\$12,000.

New Jersey Farmers "Seeing Things"

Blue snow, pink frogs and metamor-
phosis of white ducks into green,
caused by acids from a chemical fac-
tory draining into a stream, are com-
plaints in a farmer's injunction suit
at Union, N. J.

License Commissioners Outraged

Mayor Kane of Lawrence, Mass.,
sent letters of dismissal to Chairman
John W. Duffy of the board of license
commissioners, and to Simon A.
Woodbury, a member of the board.
This followed a seven-day hearing on
charges brought by Kane.

Forests For Vermont Schools

The Vermont legislature passed a
law creating school endowment for-
ests, providing that any city or town
may purchase land for forestry pur-
poses, the profits to be used for the
benefit of the schools of each place.

Brothers Die at Suffocation

Patrick and Michael Costello, two
elderly brothers, were suffocated in
a fire in their home at Lexington,
Mass., where they kept bachelor
quarters.

WHITE SLAVE MEN SELL YOUNG GIRLS

New York Detectives Buy Four
at \$25 Apiece

Four girls, not the cat of her tears
—have been bought secretly by New
York detectives in a case of made
against white slave men. Police Con-
sumers Woods announced. The
price in each case was \$25.

James Abraham, a passenger Smith,
went on trial charged with selling 19-
year-old Lily Levine to a detective.
Abraham, fat, muscular, also
keeper, pleaded guilty to the same
charge.

Levine first offered to sell a lit-
tle Italian girl into a life of shame,
according to detectives. When they
said they wanted a "blond girl," they
alleged, Levine calmly reappeared
with another white slave and closed
the bargain.

PENNSYLVANIA LAUNCHED

Ten Thousand Persons See Greatest
Dreadnought Slide Into Sea

Sponsored by Miss Elizabeth Kolb
of Germantown, Pa., the giant United
States dreadnought Pennsylvania
slipped from the ways at Newport
News, Va., and took her place as the
most powerful fighting machine yet
launched.

Ten thousand Americans cheered
the dreadnought on her slide into the
sea, after Bishop Henry of Pennsyl-
vania had read a prayer for the wel-
fare of the United States, the army
and navy, and the peace of the world.

Fifteen million dollars was the
cost to Uncle Sam of this latest ad-
dition to the navy. On burning turbines
instead of coal engines will
propel her, and she is fitted to carry
691,839 gallons of fuel.

Other figures showing what a giant
she is follow: Length over all, 689
feet; breadth, 27½ feet; speed, 21
knots.

TRUST SUIT DISMISSED

Court Decision Favors United Shoe
Machinery Company

The United States district court at
Boston dismissed the suit brought by
attorneys for the United States for
dissolution of the United Shoe Ma-
chinery company.

The government contended that the
corporation was an unlawful monopoly
under the Sherman anti-trust act. It
contended it was unlawful as to or-
ganization, and as regards leases and
license agreements, that it violated
the law in acquiring the business or
a controlling interest in subordinates
and that the acquisition of the stock
of the United Shoe Machinery com-
pany of New Jersey was in order
to monopolize interstate commerce.

MORSE "COMES BACK"

Hudson Navigation Company Once
More Under His Control

Charles W. Morse has again ob-
tained control of the Hudson Navi-
gation company, according to an an-
nouncement following a meeting of the
board of directors at the company's
offices at New York.

Since the annual election on Jan.
25, control of the board has been held
by interests representing Hayden,
Stone & Co., although Morse has con-
tinued as president.

After the retirement of the Hayden-
Stone representatives yesterday from
the board the election of successors
identified with Morse immediately
followed.

29,978 KILLED OUTRIGHT

Many Others Died as Result of Great
Earthquake in Italy

An official Italian parliamentary
report on the earthquake of Jan.
13 gives the number of deaths thus
far reported as 29,978, without in-
cluding persons who afterward died
of injuries and illness caused by the
disaster.

The communes damaged by the
earthquake numbered 372.

Samuel Bowles Passes Away

Samuel Bowles, editor and publish-
er of the Springfield (Mass.) Repub-
lican, is dead. He was born in
Springfield in 1851 and was prominent
among newspaper men of the coun-
try. He was a director of The As-
sociated Press.

PROMOTE HAIR AND SKIN HEALTH

By using



CUTICURA SOAP CONSTANTLY

And Ointment as needed.
Sample each free by mail.
Address Cuticura, Dept. 13F,
Boston. Sold everywhere.

CONDENSED STATEMENT NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY

As rendered to State Bank Commissioner, March 4, 1915

ASSETS	
Loans and Investments	\$1,828,226.22
Overdrafts	243.81
Banking House and Safe Deposit Vaults	102,000.00
Due from U. S. Treasurer	4,000.00
Due from Reserve Bank	205,416.00
Due from other Banks	2,324.01
Cash and Cash Items	106,199.47

LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock	\$2,200,000.00
Surplus	200,000.00
Undivided Profits	120,000.00
Individual Deposits	\$1,611,206.88
Certificates of Deposit	320,212.61
Certified Checks	388.82
Treasurer's Checks	3,810.00
Due Banks	25,672.22
Dividends Unpaid	648.00
	1,991,816.12

\$2,200,000.00

THOMAS P. PECKHAM, President CLARK HURDICK, Vice President
EDWARD A. SHEGEMAN, Treasurer

The National Exchange Bank.

At Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business, March 4, 1915.

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts	\$154,928.00
Overdrafts, secured	214.11
U. S. Bonds deposited to secure circulation (par value)	100,000.00
Bonds, Securities, etc., owned and pledged (other than stocks)	100,000.00
Interest on deposits on same	11,840.91
Subscriptions to stock of Federal Reserve Bank	50,000.00
Less amount paid up	40,000.00
Banking House	25,000.00
Other Real Estate owned	25,000.00
Due from Federal Reserve Bank	25,000.00
Due from approved Reserve Agents in Central Reserve Office	11,250.00
Due from approved Reserve Agents in other Reserve Office	25,000.00
Due from Banks and Bankers (other than above)	2,500.00
Cash on hand and other cash items	1,750.00
Exchange on foreign money	27.81
Exchange on foreign money	1,195.00
Notes of other National Banks	5,500.00
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN HAND, VIZ:	6,670.00
Specie	\$4,767.00
Legal-tender notes	1,903.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (not more than 5 per cent. on circulation)	6,920.00
TOTAL	\$747,024.48

LIABILITIES	
Capital stock paid in	\$2,200,000.00
Surplus fund	200,000.00
Undivided Profits	120,000.00
Less current charges, interest, and taxes paid	25,672.22
Circulation Notes	100,000.00
Law on deposit on hand and in Treasury for redemption or in transit	6,500.00
Due to Banks and Bankers (other than above)	11,250.00
Interest on deposits subject to check	11,840.91
Certified checks	388.82
Time deposits, including obligations representing money borrowed	2,154.77
TOTAL	\$2,200,000.00

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

I, Geo. H. Proud, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above
statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Correct Attest: GEO. H. PROUD, Cashier.

EDWARD A. SHEGEMAN, } Directors.
WILLIAM H. HARVEY, }

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 12th day of March, 1915.

PACER BRAMAN, Notary Public.

Chafing Dishes

With an ALCOHOL LAMP With ELECTRIC!

you must fill the lamp, adjust the
wick, strike a match, and be very
careful not to spill alcohol on the
table top.

you insert the plug and turn the
switch. When this is done you can devote
all your attention to the recipe.

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the

General Electric Co. Ask us about them today.

BAY STATE STREET RAILWAY COMPANY.

Why not see US about it?

Catalogs, Pamphlets, Booklets.

Circular Work

we are prepared to do it for you and do it well. We have a

complete and up-to-date Printing Office. This plant is in charge

of expert and experienced men—men who are instructed under

no circumstances to produce anything but the best work

possible. We work in all processes in which ink and paper are

combined. We write and edit copy—We can serve you and

serve you well.

MILITARY SAPPING

Origin of the Trench Work of the Modern Battlefield.

DITCHES DUG BY PEASANTS.

In the Middle Ages civilians were forced to do the labor to which soldiers would not stoop—sappers and miners and their successors.

In stories and reports of modern battles the work of the sappers is often mentioned. "To sap" or "sapping" was an early way of approaching a strongly fortified position by means of a ditch. It was also a very early form of trench work. The fortified positions against which saps were employed were the stone walls of castles or of cities.

When the making of cannon had not progressed so far that solid shot could breach stone walls, but when cannon were powerful enough to keep armed men at bay or to destroy them, it became necessary to make an approach to the walled position in a way which was difficult to attack successfully and for which at that time no way of approaching had been thought of by the defenders. A narrow ditch was dug in the direction of the wall to be assailed. This ditch, which was wide enough for one man to dig in, was called a sap, the digger a sapper, and the end of the ditch toward the enemy was the saphead. As the leading sapper dug forward he protected himself and the saphead in various ways, usually by pushing a screen ahead of him. This screen was of various forms, a bag of sand or a sheet of metal inclined to deflect arrows or gun shots.

When the saphead had reached the desired point the ditch would be widened, the excavated earth forming a parapet on each side, and the guns would be brought so close to the wall that they could not be reached by guns mounted on the wall, for in the times in which these conditions prevailed walls were high and cannon crude and they could not be sufficiently depressed to reach an enemy at the foot of the wall.

Sapping was usually done by peasants, impressed or hired for that service, because soldiers in the armies of the middle ages were more skillful with weapons than with tools and the work of digging trenches was beneath their dignity, while it also involved a disqualification to close with the enemy, even though that enemy was behind stone walls with cannon—cannon at which men armed with modern weapons would smile, but which in their day were weapons of great effect.

Vanban, the great military engineer, reduced sapping and brought it into a system by which any fortified place could be approached, reached, mined and breached.

These saps after awhile were dug in a number of ways. Many forms of the approach trench were devised. Uncovered trenches were cut forward, deflected at right angles and then cut forward to be again deflected further along, each of these deflections from the straight course of the trench forming a transverse for the protection of the trench. Some trenches were roofed in with timber and earth as they were cut forward, thus forming a bombproof covered way. Some saps were cut or dug in the fashion of a tunnel, the surface of the earth not being disturbed at all. Double saps or numerous parallel saps were dug close up to the position to be attacked.

Mining of castle and city walls or of city gates is as old as the use of gunpowder in war, and "undermining" of walls was practiced in war before the use of gunpowder. When sapping had become systematized and generally employed in offensive operations against fortified positions the military work of sapping and mining was combined and instead of being done by peasants or "civilian" labor was committed to special troops. These troops became adept in this important work, and because of the extra labor involved and the hazard of this duty these, called sappers and miners, were given higher pay than other troops.

As the years and the centuries went by other duties were put upon these troops—erection of field fortifications, erection of many forms of obstacles to impede an aggressive enemy and hold him under fire at a known range, destruction of bridges, construction of bridges, demolition of buildings and many other things. Gradually the sappers and miners' duties became greatly enlarged and refined, and in many armies they came to be called engineers.

In all armies every soldier today does work that formerly fell to the laboring and hard working sappers. Every soldier today knows how to handle a pick and spade as well as to shoot a rifle, pistol, machine gun or cannon. All soldiers now dig trenches, gun pits and the like, but construction work, requiring higher technical training, is done by the engineers, successors to the sappers of old. In many kinds of construction the engineers may be aided by troops of other branches and by civilians, hired or impressed.—Washington Star.

An Old Story.

Subbubs (arriving home)—Well, dear, anything new happened today? Mrs. Subbubs—The cook's gone. Subbubs—I asked you if there was anything new happened.—Boston Transcript.

The world is a beautiful book, but of little use to him who cannot read it.—Goldoni.

Arab Horse Test.

A good horse, according to an Arab test, is one that can stand perfectly erect upon his legs when drinking from a shallow pool.

As we grow less young the aged grow less old.—Bacon.

GERMAN CIVIL COURTS.

Mode of Procedure Where Commercial Cases Are Tried.

The "Handelsgericht," or commercial court, is presided over by one judge and two laymen known as "Handelsrichter"—commercial judges nominated by commercial bodies and appointed by the government. Any German is eligible who is registered as a merchant, thirty years old, and otherwise qualified as specially provided by law. Only commercial cases are sent to this department upon motion of either party. I witnessed a trial between merchants and was much pleased with the speedy method of determining the case.

Instead of submitting technical business questions to a jury, who in all probability never heard of the like before, and then offering the testimony of experts on each side of the case, which often has a tendency to confuse the jury rather than to enlighten them, the German commercial judges possess personal experience in business and skill in affairs of commerce of the greatest value in arriving at correct conclusions. Besides, the procedure, as a rule, is brief and to the point and causes little delay to the litigants. So far as I could observe, this system worked very satisfactorily.—Fred H. Peterson in Case and Comment.

THE MAN WHO LAUGHS.

The Reason He Does So From the Physical Point of View.

Laughter is an involuntary response of certain muscles to a communication from nerves controlling their action. We laugh because we receive an impression through our sensory nerves that causes a demonstration of the muscles which express mirth. The vigor or heartiness of laughter depends upon the susceptibility of the brain to what is received through the sensory nerves.

They get the impression in three ways—from something we see, feel or hear—and send it along to the nerve center. From there it is sent along other nerves connected with certain muscles or glands and excites them to activity.

The nerves are like so many electric wires, and the sensory nerves act as a battery, by means of which the electric currents of life are transmitted. The muscles have the power to express the state of gladness, indicated by laughter, according to the positiveness of the impressions passed along the nerves which operate them. You laugh less heartily the second time you hear a funny story because the impression is less positive.—Rocky Mountain News.

A Book That Wasn't Published.

A singular plan for honoring heroes was proposed in 1832, if we may credit the following footnote to "La Typographie," a poem by Le Pelletier, published in that year at Geneva: "In February last several newspapers announced that the largest book ever printed will shortly appear in London under the title 'The Pantheon of English Heroes.' The pages of this book will be twelve feet long and two feet wide and the letters six inches high. It has been found necessary to erect special machinery for the manufacture of the paper required. This gigantic work will be printed by steam in characters of gold, no ordinary printing ink being used in the process. Only a hundred copies will be issued, and these will serve to adorn the principal libraries in England." You will not find that book in any public or private library.

Pearls.

The use and popularity of pearls date back to about 300 B. C., but they were known to yet other peoples, and especially to those of the east. The Chinese records go still farther back, and oyster pearls were received as tribute in the twenty-third century B. C. It is probable that they were found in the waters of Ceylon and India 2000 years ago, and the Greeks of course both knew and recognized the value of the pearl. But it was not until the Roman empire was beginning to rise that the knowledge of the value of the pearl became general.

Unfortunate Namur.

From the fourth century to 1421 Namur was the capital of a dukedom, but was merged in the Netherlands in 1421. It was captured in 1692 by Marshal Vanban in the Netherlands war and three years later by William of Orange. Again in 1740 the French General Clermont took it, and it was taken from the French by Joseph II. in 1794, but restored again later. In 1815 it was defended with great bravery in the Waterloo campaign.—London Answers.

Interrogating a Reformer.

"I shall leave politics a poorer man than when I first accepted office," said the patriot.

"Excuse me," responded the friend, who is a little hard of hearing, "did you say 'poorer' or 'purer'?"—Washington Star.

Easy.

"I wish I knew how to get rid of trouble."

"I'll help you out. I know a fellow who's always looking for it!"—Judge.

Alligators' Teeth.

Ivory from alligators' teeth is as rich in due as and has a brighter luster than the best tusks that ever came from an African elephant.

There is work on God's wide earth

for all men that he has made with hands and hearts.—Carlyle.

Animals and Gold.

Of domestic animals sheep come first as gold resistors. Sheep have lived for weeks buried in snow. When the great blizzard of March, 1891, swept Devonshire sheep were dug out alive from the enormous drifts twenty-four days later. Goats and pigs take respectively second and third places.

SHEEP DOG TRIALS.

Australia's National Pastime, the Maltese Cross Test.

Sheep dog trials may be considered a national pastime if not a national sport in Australia. There is an annual agricultural show in every town and village in the pastoral parts. There are general competitions on the lines of the American county and state fairs. There are horse races, buck jumping, shearing, log chopping and other strenuous competitions. But not one of these excites more interest than the sheep dog trials, and in these tests Australians have set the example of certain of the most serious tasks that a man and a dog may be asked to accomplish with three strange sheep—sheep that had never previously met until they had a moment before been turned out from three separate pens to be packed or gathered together by the dog.

It was the Australians who first put forward, and they still maintain it, the Maltese cross test. The eight six-foot hurdles are set in the shape of a Maltese cross. The passages are of a width that will permit only one sheep to pass through at a time. The animals have to be driven north and south and east and west, all the passes being open at the tip. The skill and patience of the dog are here tried to the utmost, and there can be little wonder there is a gasp of satisfaction and a cheer of joy when the sheep have been successfully driven through these narrow ways.

The Australian sheep dogs are the smallest in use in the world, but are quick and lively in their work. It is no wonder that the Australian gives much thought for his dogs, for it goes without saying that the work of the sheep station could not be accomplished without them. In ordinary cases it is reckoned that one dog can do the work of half a dozen men. In many instances a dog is superior to fifty humans, and where there are such vast flocks of pliable sheep, such as the merinos in Australia are, it would be impossible to round them up so that they may be examined, counted and duly looked over without the dogs.—Argonaut.

LAWS OF THE INCAS.

A Code That Was Remarkable For Its Beneficent Simplicity.

Among the most remarkable laws of the Incas were those concerning taxation. The principal feature of these laws was that taxes were not paid in money, but in work and in produce, whether manufactured or grown. The Incas employers thought it unjust to demand that taxes should be paid in any kind of commodity that the people could not produce by their own personal labor.

The people also paid another sort of tribute. They made clothes, shoes and arms for the soldiers and for the poor who could not work themselves owing to age or infirmity. The cloth was made of wool from the flocks of llamas that abounded in the mountains. On the plains of the seacoast, where the climate is warm and they do not dress in woollens, the people made cotton clothes, the cotton being supplied from the crops of the emperor. The shoes were made in the provinces where flax was most abundant, for they were made of the leaves of a tree called manay. Each province furnished its own produce, and no province had to supply anything that did not belong to it.

There was a mandate that forbade idleness and destitution; that, of course, followed upon due provision of their laws. Every citizen was provided for theoretically and practically. No man need be idle; no man need lack land or food or implements for cultivation; therefore no one was permitted to beg. If any were found doing so it was clear proof of idleness, for the Incas were provided for, and contempt and punishment were meted out on all tramps, vagabonds and idlers.—"The Secret of the Pacific."

"For the Sake of Argument."

"Well, now, for the sake of argument"—Is there a more irritating phrase? Is there any greater bore than the person who habitually employs it? To be asked to assume anything "just for the sake of argument" invariably prejudices us against making that concession. We sit grim faced while the controversialist assumes and expounds. We feel that to oblige him we would not even assume that two and two make four.—Youth's Companion.

An Unsolved Problem.

"How, sir, is it possible," demanded counsel of a bankrupt who was undergoing his public examination, "to live in the luxurious style you have affected on £40 a year?"

"That," replied the bankrupt, "is a problem to which I have devoted considerable time in the interests of social economy, and the results of my humble efforts are now before the court."—London Mail.

Plenty of Collars.

A young man went into a clothing store and asked for a collar. The clerk waited on him and said: "They are 15 cents each, two for 25 cents. Want two?"

The young man replied, "No, I have plenty of collars, but they are both in the laundry."—Indianapolis News.

Asking Too Much of the Bank.

The officials of the English savings bank department, a correspondent writes, occasionally find themselves regarded as a kind of universal purveyors. A depositor sent his bank book with this modest request: "There are some little things I should like to get from London, and one is some natural leaf tobacco. I should be glad if you will send two ounces and charge to my account. It is only to be obtained in the largest tobacco stores." We failed to comply with his wishes, whereupon he wrote an indignant letter to the comptroller of our department.—Manchester Guardian.

DIGGING A POST HOLE.

He Worked Faithfully and Cheerfully, but Lacked One Essential.

He was a vigorous worker, and he was digging a post hole in the back of a river. A post was to be placed in it as part of the extension of a wharf.

He worked hard and got rapidly deeper and deeper.

He struck stones, but he reached down and pried them up.

He got thoroughly soaked, but he grunted cheerfully.

He sang at his task and was an inspiration to all the other workmen.

Five o'clock came, but he faithfully finished his post hole, though it took him ten minutes longer. He was no time server.

Then he climbed, dripping, out on the bank and walked home, happy in the consciousness of good work accomplished.

But he did not put a post into the post hole, and when he came back the next morning he found the hole filled again with mud and completely obliterated.

However, he cheerfully went to work again, singing as he labored, and dug the hole once more.

And the company paid the bill.

Moral.—Cheerfulness is good, real is better, but a bit of brain is best of all.

—Christian Endeavor World.

SECRET OF SUCCESS.

Be Efficient and Do Things That Other People Do Not Do.

A man has a weary time waiting to rise in the world by force of sympathy, by getting somebody else to pull him along. You see such people standing around expecting compassion and a lift from some who have succeeded.

But this is not the way success is attained. That comes by working for it, by being worthy of it, by doing one's best. If it comes at all. The world is full of failures because a man hangs back and depends upon others.

Efficiency is the greatest word in the language. There is no real progress without it. And what does efficiency consist of? Of sobriety, honesty, diligence, patience, happiness, unselfishness, good habits and putting in full time.

Of course a man can get rich by not caring for these. He can gamble, steal, defraud, pad payrolls and expense bills, borrow money and never pay. But such riches don't last. They drop a man pretty hard finally.

The only way is to start out in the world and do one's best without waiting to see what others do. As Steinmetz, the master electrician, said, "To earn \$100,000 a year do things other people don't do."—Ohio State Journal.

Volcanoes and Disease.

Many strange and exaggerated accounts have been given of terrible diseases in human beings, lower animals and plants as a result of volcanic activity. In a prize essay by Dr. H. J. Johnston-Lavis it is shown that there is no direct connection with disease, but that volcanic outbursts may indirectly cause or increase epidemic disease in several ways. The poisonous fumes may have irritating and depressing effects on the eyes and throat. The disturbance of water courses may bring about the infection of wells and surface supplies with sewage, and interference with ventilation of houses may result from the accumulation of ejected materials. The moral depression from fear, with hunger from the cutting off of food supplies, may have the effect by lessening the resistance of the organization to infection.—Exchange.

Keeping His Secret.

When Lord Wellington was commander of an army in India a certain rich man offered him \$500,000 for some secret information on a very important question. Wellington looked thoughtful a few moments, as if he were weighing the temptation. At length he said:

"It appears that you can keep a secret, sir."

"Certainly," said the man, feeling sure that he had gained his point.

"So can I," said Wellington. Good morning, sir." And the man went away with a crestfallen air.

Foresight Defined.

The children had read the word foresight in the reader, and the teacher was endeavoring to make it plain.

"Foresight," she said, "is looking ahead. Now, Freddie, you give me an example of foresight if you can."

"Well, foresight would be not to eat too much breakfast when you knew you were going out into the country to your grandmother's for dinner," explained the boy.—Indianapolis News.

Cheerfulness.

Wonderous is the strength of cheerfulness and altogether past calculation its powers of endurance. Efforts to be permanently useful must be uniformly joyous—a spirit of all sunshine—graceful from very gladness—beautiful because bright.—Carlyle.

Hers.

"I suppose that you and your wife are two souls with but a single thought."

"That's about the situation, but about half the time she will not tell me what that thought is."—Philadelphia Record.

Big Page.

Stout Wyke—How do you like my masquerade costume? I'm a page. Husband—Page? You look more like a volume.—Pittsburgh Tiger.

In conversation confidence has a greater share than wit.—Rochefoucauld.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

WHISTLER'S CLEVERNESS.

The Artist Could Fix in His Mind Any Effect in Nature.

It was Whistler's habit to memorize an effect in nature, and Mr. T. R. Way, in his "Memories," gives an example of his cleverness at it.

I shall never forget a lesson he gave me one evening. We had left the studio when it was quite dark and were walking along the road by the gardens of the Chelsea hospital, when he pointed to a group of buildings in the distance, an old public house at the corner of the road, with windows and shops showing golden lights through the gathering mists of twilight.

"Look!" he said.

As he did not seem to have anything to sketch or make notes on, I took out my notebook and offered it to him.

"No, no, be quiet!" he said, and after a long pause he turned and walked back a few yards; then, with his back to the scene, he said:

"Now, see if I have learned it," and then he gave a description of the scene, perfect in every detail of arrangement and color, as he might have repeated a poem he had learned by heart.

Then we went on, and soon there came another picture that appealed to me even more than the former. I tried to call his attention to it, but he would not look at it.

"No, no," he said, "one thing at a time."

In a few days I was at the studio again, and there on the easel was the picture.

FINALLY SHE BALKED.

It Was a Good Scheme, but She Thought It Was Going Too Far.

It was an extraordinary notice: "Economy Typewriting Institute.—Anybody wishing typewriting done, but having no money to pay for same, will be accommodated in this office between the hours of 8 and 10 p. m."

A young woman was tackling the sign on the office door when the man in a plaid suit stopped.

"Who is the public benefactor?" he asked.

"Me," she said. "I thought I might as well advertise and save my employer's friends the trouble of hunting me up. They always have something for me to do. Even on days when I am so busy that I hardly have time to breathe they come in with rolls of manuscript and ask the manager if I have time to copy it. Sometimes that makes the manager squirm."

"Are you quite busy, Miss Jones?" he asked. "Quite," I say. Then the manager thinks, but he always gives in. 'Oh, well,' he says, 'I guess that isn't very important. Just let it go and copy this for Mr. —.' So I copy it, and Mr. — says, 'Thanks; you are very kind.' He never thinks of paying. It is the easiest way in the world to get typewriting done. I was afraid there might be a few men who had never heard of the scheme, so I have put this sign out for their benefit."—New York Post.

Catching a Thief.

In Dewsbury several years ago a gentleman present at a public gathering had the misfortune to have his watch stolen, a magnificent gold repeater. Standing up, he announced his loss and added: "It is now two minutes to 9. At 9 o'clock the watch will strike the hour, and as it is loud I ask every one to keep quiet. We shall then be able to put our hands on the thief." A dead silence ensued, and one individual, seized with a bad fit of coughing, endeavored to leave the room. He was promptly arrested, searched and the missing property found in his pocket. It afterward transpired that the watch would not have struck, as it was out of order.—London Express.

A Thorough Case.

Every schoolroom is supposed to have its romance, or booster. There was a mild epidemic of mumps in an uptown school not long ago, and a teacher asked the pupils in her room how many remembered having the disease.

A few remembered it, but most of them had never heard of it.

Then the romance attracted the teacher's attention.

"I get the mumps, teacher," he smilingly said. "I get it around my face so. And I get one by each eye and one under my neck."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Crude Petroleum.

Roumania holds the honor for the earliest production of crude petroleum, having put it on the market in 1857. Two years later the United States produced its first petroleum, 2,000 gallons. Italy was a producer the following year, and Canada, within twelve months, entered the field. Russia quickly followed, and for years these countries were the sole producers. Russia is now second only to this country.

Hawaii's Grater Lake.

Waikepe, or Green Lake, on the island of Hawaii, is a body of fresh water in the pit of an old crater near Kapeho. This lake covers an area of about five acres and is fed by springs below the surface. A pumping plant takes water from this lake for domestic use and for irrigation purposes.

Whales.

The whale is not a fish. In everything which characterizes a true fish and separates it from other classes, as reptiles, birds and mammals, the whale resembles the last named (the mammals) and differs radically and fundamentally from the fish.—New York American.

Toots, Not Toys.

Flemmer—Met Umson downtown today. He'd just bought a tin horn, a triangle, some blocks, a rattle box, some sleigh bells and a popgun. I didn't know he had a baby. Flemmer—He hasn't. He's a vaudeville trap drummer. Those things are part of his outfit.—Puck.

ARMY CAMP WATER.

How the Supply Is Conserved and Used in the German Army.

Suitable drinking water is of vital importance to an army, and this is only one of a multitude of problems that must be studied carefully by those who conduct a successful campaign. The water supply of a camp is a matter of great importance. Only running water is used.

In the German army the upstream water is used for drinking purposes and the downstream water for watering horses and for bathing. Suitable signs notify the men which water is safe to drink and which may be used only for bathing. In shallow or narrow streams basins are dug or small dams built so as to form a reservoir of ample dimensions.

Stepping stones are provided to keep the water clean, as well as board protection to prevent the banks from crumbling. Basins are dug for watering horses and are provided only in case of necessity and are then prepared on posts and filled by means of pumps. Pipes may be driven in other words, not more than twenty feet. Depending upon their size, these pipes will deliver from four to twenty-two gallons of water per minute.

If water lies very near the surface a hole is dug and a cask, the bottom of which has been knocked out, is placed in the hole to form a basin. If the water lies at a greater depth the basins may be formed of box sections driven in one on top of the other.—Scientific American.

FISHES WITH ITS WINGS.

The Casseway Has a Way of Its Own For Capturing Its Prey.

Habits of the voracious and of our native fish hawk are generally known. Their methods of taking fish are very much like those of birds of prey. But the casseway fishes according to a method of its own. A well known naturalist witnessed its operations on a river in the island of New Britain.

He saw a casseway come down to the water's edge and stand for some minutes apparently watching the water carefully. It then stepped into the river where it was about three feet deep and, partially squatting down, spread its wings out, submerging them, the feathers being spread and ruffled.

The bird remained motionless and kept its eyes closed as if in sleep. It remained in this position for a quarter of an hour, when, suddenly closing its wings and straightening its feathers, it stepped out on the bank. Here it shook itself several times, whereupon a quantity of small fishes fell out of its wings and from amid its feathers. These the bird immediately picked up and swallowed.

The fishes had evidently mistaken the feathers for a kind of weed that grows in the water along the banks of the river to this island and which much resemble the feathers of the casseway. The smaller fishes hide in these weeds to avoid the larger ones that prey on them.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Camels in Warfare.

Camels are a feature of warfare in the far east. Bazar was in the year 630 the scene of a fight known as the battle of the camel, in which Ayesha, the wife of Mahomet, headed the charge mounted upon one of these beasts. And down through the centuries Arab hosts have been led by a girl riding on a blackened camel, singing songs of encouragement to her own side and insult to the other. According to the strict rules of the game, her capture or death meant the flight of her tribe, while in the event of victory she led the triumphal march.—London Chronicle.

Human Life.

Human life is the same everywhere. If we could but get at the truth we should find that all the tragedy and comedy of Shakespeare have been reproduced in this little village. God has made all of one blood. What is true of one man is in some sort true of another. Manifestations may differ, but the essential elements and springs of action are the same.—Whittier.

Sleep in the Dark.

The most undisturbed sleep is always enjoyed in a thoroughly darkened room. Light acts upon the brain, and those who keep their blinds up will find that in the summer time, when so few hours are really dark, their sleep is restless and disturbed. This is often attributed to the heat, but more often than not it is the light which

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending a letter to the department the following rules must be absolutely observed:

1. Names and dates must be clearly written.
2. The full name and address of the writer must be given.
3. Make all queries as brief as possible.
4. Write on one side of the paper only.
5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature of the writer.
6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.
7. Direct all communications to:

Mrs. E. M. TILLEY,
Newport Historical Society,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, MARCH 20, 1915.

NOTES.

Rhode Island Chronology by John Dabber, Esq. Taken from manuscript of Mr. Henry E. Turner, now in possession of the Newport Historical Society. — E. M. T.

1807. Snell, Benj. found guilty of manslaughter, and condemned to 5 yrs. imprisonment and a fine of \$3000. March.

1809. Seixas, Moses, Cashier, Bank of Rhode Island, died in New York, Dec. 2, aged 66. Buried in Jew's Cemetery.

1809. Scott, Miss Eliz'th died Jan. 7, aged 73.

1809. Sisson, Edw'd, died, aged 67.

1809. Stevens, Fanny, died, aged 15.

1809. Smith, Henry, died at New Bedford, aged 34, formerly of Newport.

1810. Sheldon, Gen'l. Daniel elect to Town Council, vice Jos. Boss, dec.

1810. Simpson, Richard, died Jan. 22, aged 77.

1810. Sisson, Capt. Lavis, died Jan. 23, aged 72.

1810. Stanton, Eliz'th, died Aug. 24, aged 79.

1810. Stevens, Samuel, died Nov. 5, aged 45.

1810. Stratton, John, formerly of Newport, died aged 52, at Troy, Mass.

1810. Spooner, John, died Dec. 8, aged 40, at Newport.

1811. Story, Hon. Joseph appointed a Judge, Supreme Court, U. S. Oct.

1811. Sessions, Harvey married Rebecca Drummond, Oct. 31.

1811. Storno, John, married Maria Thornton, Dec. 8.

1811. Shaw, George C. married Eliz'th Storno, Dec. 8.

1811. Seattie, Sento, widow, died age 77, Feb. 3.

1811. Sprague, Capt. John, Packet master, died at East Greenwich, May 26, aged 63.

1811. Snyder, Patience, widow of Louis, died, June 28, aged 65.

1811. Shollford, Catharine, widow, died Aug. 7, aged 76.

1811. Sanford, Marg., died Aug. 8, aged 78.

1812. Supreme Court. Daniel Lyman, D. G. Wm. Anthony, Joshua Dickman, Jeffrey Hazard, Benj. Johnson.

1812. Shaw, Philander, of Josiah C., drowned July 5, aged 11 yrs.

1812. Smith, Mary, widow, of Capt. Benedict, died April 9, aged 48.

1812. Southwick, Maria, wife of Francis, died June 17, aged 24 yrs.

1812. Smith, Patience, widow, of Benedict, died July 28, aged 72 yrs.

1812. Sherman, Abram, married Martha Stocum, April 24.

1812. Smith, Henry, of Bristol, married Amelia Mayberry of Newport, Oct.

1813. Southwick, Solomon Esq. of Albany, visits Newport in Aug., a native.

1813. Sherman, John, died, Mar. 13, aged 70.

1813. Sylvester, Marcy, widow of John, died Apr. 7, aged 69.

1814. Sally, Schooner, 260 ton Capt. Van Allen, N. Y. arrived at Newport with a cargo of 3000 chests of Tea from Canton, Oct. 26.

1814. Stevens, Rachel, widow, of Robert, died May 3, aged 82 possibly.

1814. Stanhope, Susan, wife of Edward, died May 7, aged 23.

1814. Sanford, Giles, died, Nov. 9, aged 67.

1814. Stocum, Borden, married to Mary Lawton, of Adam, Portsmouth.

1815. Searle Nath'l, formerly of L. C. died at Pawtucket, May 29, aged 81. Father of Nathaniel Searle Esq., of Providence.

1815. Starling, Brig. Lawton master, sailed from Newport, June 12, for Liverpool with cargo of Bark, Timber, & Staves, belonging to Fr. Henderson.

1815. Smith, Capt. John, U. S. N., died at Phila., Aug. 7.

1815. Swallow, Sloop, lost at Sea, Aug. Capt. Robert M. Ambrose; Mate Caleb Carr; 2 seamen & boy.

1815. September gale, 23d.

(To be continued.)

NEWPORT ITEMS OF INTEREST.—Among some papers of Benjamin B. Howland, Town Clerk of Newport for many years, are the following notes of interest to Newporters. These papers are now in possession of the Newport Historical Society. — E. M. T.—continued.

Early on the morning of the 25th of April, 1813, the Ship Whampoa, Waterman master, owned in New York, was chased on shore near Watson's pier in the west passage about 3 miles within Beaver Tail light, by the Orpheus Frigate.

The Whampoa carried 8 six pounders, and was twenty eight days from France bound to New York. The Captain scuttled his vessel and cut away her masts. The Orpheus, in luffing sharp round Beaver Tail, slid on a Sunken rock called Whale rock, it being nearly full tide, but falling, the Frigate did not get off until late in the day. She sent a boat with a number of men to burn the Whampoa.

Being warmly received and several of her men killed and wounded by the fire from the Whampoa, they returned to the frigate, which then sent three boats well manned to effect their object. On their approach the Capt. and Crew landed on the shore, when the English boarded and set her on fire. As soon as the alarm was given in Newport, the Artillery Company, Col. Fry, and the Militia mustered. Capt. Pearce crossed over with his Company to Conanicut, followed by the Artillery Company with two field pieces, but were compelled to remain several hours for want of a conveyance to the Narragansett shore—the ferry boat being on that side.

An ineffectual attempt was made to induce the Capt. of a Sloop lying near the Shore to take them across, but he refused and set sail and went up the river. Capt. Pearce with his Company at last succeeded in crossing, and soon were at the scene of action. The

Whampoa had then been burning several hours. The people present considered all attempts to save her from being entirely consumed would be in vain, and had retired out of the reach of her guns, some of them having exploded when they became heated. It was also said there was a quantity of Powder on board. Capt. Pearce manned the boats from his Company and boarded her, and put out the fire. He preserved 131 out of 174 pipes of Brandy with a number of cases of goods, which were afterwards brought to Newport and sold. The Company did not return until next morning when they received the thanks of Maj. Gen. Sheldon. The gun boats under command of Commodore Phipps got under way and went as far north as the end of Conanicut where they lay over an hour with a fair wind, which was from the N. E.

Great surprise and indignation was manifested at the conduct of Gov. Phipps. When Capt. Pigot of the Orpheus saw them coming, he was so certain of being taken that he said to Capt. Robert Lawton of Newport, who was a prisoner on board the Orpheus, that he should dine with him at his house in Newport that day. Capt. Lawton was taken in the Brig Ulysses, owned by John Coggeshall and others of Newport.

Com. Phipps was soon succeeded in command of the Gun Boats by Lieut. Nicholson.

Queries.

8134 PECKHAM—Ruth (5) Peckham, born in 1743, married Nov. 20, 1768, Wm. Clarke. Her father, Isaac Peckham, in will dated 1785, does not mention her or her children. Why not? — A. B. C.

8135 SPRING, HISCOCK—Joel (6) Hiscock, son of Richard (5) (Samuel (4)), William (3) Thomas (2), William (1), born Feb. 7, 1781, married Annie Spring, May 22, 1815. Will someone please give me history of the Spring? A brother of Annie lived near Boston, having a fine home in 1840.—N. J.

8136 HISCOCK—Can anyone please give me history in connection with Rev. William Hiscock's family? He was born in 1688, died in Newport, R. I. May 24, 1704. Who were his father, mother, sisters, and brothers? When did he come from England, and where was he first settled? His wife's name was Rebecca; what was her surname? — N. J.

ANSWERS.

8125 COLLINS—See "Huttons Original List," & see p. 9, 97.
"Drinks Researches & co." p. 9, 35.
"Newhall history of Lynn Mass."
"Collins family by Capt. Geo. Knapp Collins Syracuse, N. Y." — A. B. C.

MIDDLETOWN.

(From our regular Correspondent.)

The monthly meeting of the Public School Committee was held at the town hall on Monday afternoon when Supt. Joel Peckham was appointed a committee to ask for the usual appropriation for school purposes at the annual town meeting, and Mr. Fred P. Webber was placed in charge of the matter of having a public hearing at the town hall, at an early date, in regard to the school situation. It is expected that School Commissioner Ranger will be one of the speakers.

Although Mr. Arnold Smith and his sister, Miss Ellen E. Smith, have returned from Florida, they do not expect to open their home on Paradise avenue until April. They are with cousins in Newport for the present. Mrs. Abram A. Brown, who accompanied Miss Smith South, is visiting her sister in New York State.

A force of 25 men are hard at work at the former Mayer farm, near Slate Hill, to have it in readiness for the new owner, Edgar M. Phelps, of New Rochelle, who is expected to arrive April 20. Mr. Jesse Durfee began his duties there as head farmer on Monday, having resigned as motorman on the electric express. With his family he expects to occupy one of Mr. Ashton C. Barker's cottages on the East Main road next month.

Newport County Pomona Grange held a well attended meeting at Fair Hall on Tuesday, the sessions opening at 11 o'clock and closing at 4.30. Worthy Master Mrs. Helen A. Wilcox, of Tiverton, presided. A committee was appointed by the Master to co-operate with Kingston College in the introduction of agriculture and home economics in the public schools. The lecturer's hour in the afternoon was conducted by Past Master Mrs. May Chase Spooner, of Aquidneck Grange, Middletown and was devoted to "Cereals," which office Mrs. Spooner holds in Pomona. A program of unusual interest was presented and the hall was appropriately decorated with corn. The April meeting will be held in Middletown with afternoon and evening sessions.

The rite of confirmation was administered by Bishop Perry at the Church of the Holy Cross on Wednesday evening to five candidates, all men.

The body of Mrs. Herbert Chase, which has been in the vault at the Middletown Cemetery for two weeks, was interred in the family plot at St. Mary's churchyard on Monday, the day being the birthday of the deceased.

A number of grass fires have kept the chemical companies rather busy during the past few days. Jamestown has had a grass fire that threatened serious damage, and Tiverton has had some rather serious fires. There was a fire at Island park on Friday evening of last week which did considerable damage, but this was not due to the dry grass, the fire starting in a cottage.

Although there was some talk that Newport might have a team in some baseball league during the coming summer, that does not now seem likely. The fact that Sunday ball has been allowed in this city causes some of the baseball promoters to cast envious eyes in this direction.

Mayor Robert S. Burlingame and Dr. Horace P. Beck were among the visitors at the State House on Wednesday. The latter was one of the speakers at the hearing on the proposed new bird laws.

St. Patrick's Day passed with little observance in this city on Wednesday. A number of Newporters went to Providence where there was a big street parade in honor of the day.

Safety First

The store that doesn't live up to its promises will have hard work to live down its reputation—especially the store that sells things for the home. There's many a time when we might be sorely tempted to try the things that look just as good, if we didn't know the terrible kick-back that's sure to follow the sale of the thing that doesn't measure up just right; but we open the safety valve and forget the extra profit and go back to what we know to be the good old reliable.

We know our goods—know they're 100 cents on the dollar merchandise. For you it is simply a matter of being pleased with the piece and the price, our guarantee does the rest for you.

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Gamey trout and land-locked salmon lurk in the wonderful woodland lakes

Down in Maine

A few days on these wild inland waters will do you a world of good.

Cabin camps, with the forest at the back door, offer you the comforts and many of the luxuries of a modern resort hotel. Competent guides, veterans of the streams and trails, will take you where the fish bite best in early spring.

Write for illustrated booklets, giving detailed information: General Passenger Department, New Haven, Connecticut.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

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See that basket going into the Brown's?
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Savings Bank of Newport.

INCORPORATED A. D., 1819.

Interest will begin on money deposited on or before.

SATURDAY, APRIL 17, 1915

Interest 4 per cent. per annum.

G. P. Taylor, Treasurer

Probate Court of the City of Newport, March 23d, 1915.

Estate of Emma Francis.

MAX LEVY, Executor of the last Will and Testament of Emma Francis, late of said Newport, deceased, presents the first and final account with the estate of said deceased, for allowance, which account contains a claim of the Executor and the same is received and referred to the twenty second day of March instant, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., March 19th, 1915.

Estate of S. Muriel P. Dodge.

AN INSTRUMENT in writing, purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Samuel P. Dodge, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, is presented for probate, and the same is received and referred to the fifth day of April, 1915, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

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No one thing will bring so much pleasure to so many people for so long a time as a Victrola. Not expensive either, \$15 and up.

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140 THAMES STREET

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

Semin.

Providence, March 16, 1915.

PUBLIC HEARING.

Claims.

The Committee on a Review of the Senate will hear all persons interested in Senate Bill No. 62, entitled:

"An Act in amendment of Chapter 203 of the General Laws, entitled 'Of the Protection of Quahaugs,'" in Council Room No. 315, State House, Providence, on

Tuesday, March 23, 1915,

upon the rising of the Senate.
HARRY C. ANTHONY,
KARL H. PECKHAM, Chairman.
Clerk.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, March 16th, 1915.

Estate of John L. Barlow.
Barlow, Jr., of said Newport, praying for reasons therein stated, that Sydney H. Harvey of said Newport, or some other suitable person, may be appointed guardian of the person and estate of John L. Barlow, a person of full age, of said Newport, and said petition is received and referred to the fifth day of April, 1915, at 2 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury, citation having been served according to law.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

S-63w

Probate Court of the City of Newport, April 3rd, 1915.

Estate of William Wink.

REQUEST in writing is made by the Brown Water Company, a corporation duly created by law and located in the City of Boston, in the State of Massachusetts, a creditor of the estate of William Wink, late of said Newport, deceased, intestate, that Louis L. Strathorn, of said Newport, or some other suitable person, may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased, and said request is received and referred to the twenty second day of March instant, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

S-63w

Probate Court of the City of Newport, March 6th, 1915.

Estate of Catherine Murphy.

AN INSTRUMENT in writing, purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Catherine Murphy, late of said Newport, deceased, is presented for probate, and request in writing is made by Margaret R. Egan that Michael P. Egan, of said Newport, or some other suitable person, may be appointed Administrator with the will annexed of the estate of said deceased, and the same is received and referred to the twenty second day of March instant, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

S-63w

Notice of the pendency of a bill entitled

"An Act in amendment of 'An Act entitled 'An Act to incorporate the Tiverton Electric Light Company,'" passed by the General Assembly at the January Session, A. D. 1899.

Pursuant to the provisions of Section 2 of Chapter 27, of the General Laws of Rhode Island, notice is hereby given of the pendency before the General Assembly of a bill entitled "An Act in amendment of 'An Act to incorporate the Tiverton Electric Light Company,'" passed by the General Assembly at the January Session, A. D. 1899. Said bill provides that said corporation shall be empowered to erect, lay, use and maintain lines of wires and conductors also poles or pedestals and through which to conduct wires for electrical purposes connected with such business, in, through, over and under public highways, streets, thoroughfares and sidewalks in the town of Little Compton, as it is now empowered to do in the towns of Tiverton and Portsmouth, and also, with the consent of the owners, upon and over any private property and buildings in said town of Little Compton, said power to be exercised in all cases in accordance with the regulations and order, and by the permission of the town court of the town.

Tiverton Electric Light Company,

GEORGE R. LAWTON, President.

March 11, 1915—2-15-3w

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Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate

To George A. Lawrence and all other persons interested in the premises.
NOTICE is hereby given that under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed, given by said George A. Lawrence to William H. W. Seixas, dated July 14th, 1914, and recorded with Little Compton, R. I. deeds book 21, page 237, as duly assigned to William H. W. Seixas, dated August 2nd, 1914, and recorded with Little Compton, R. I. deeds book 21, page 237, and for breach of the conditions of said mortgage deed and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold by public auction on the premises on

MONDAY, March 29th, 1915, at 12 o'clock noon,

the premises described in said mortgage deed as follows, viz:

A certain tract or parcel of land, with the buildings and improvements thereon, situated in the Village of Adamsville and town of Little Compton, Rhode Island, and bounded and described as follows, viz:

Beginning at the Southwesterly corner and running thence a Northwesterly to a peaked rock at the edge of a mill pond, thence Northwesterly and Easterly by and along the road and thence by the road to the first mentioned bounded corner, by estimation, one-half acre of land more or less, and thence by the road, being the same premises conveyed to my grandfather, Josiah Aquila, by deed duly recorded in the said Village of Little Compton, dated July 14th, 1914, except 238.84, said premises will be sold subject to any and all unpaid taxes.

Witness my hand and seal of office.

WILLIAM R. BORN,
Attorney and present holder of said mortgage.

36

No. 1492

REPORT

OF THE condition of THE NEWPORT NATIONAL BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business March 1, 1915.

ASSETS.

Loans and discounts \$200,000.00

Overdrafts accrued, unsecured, U. S. Bonds deposited to secure circulation (face value) 10,000.00

Real estate, mortgaged, etc. (other than stocks) 61,373.00

Subscription to stock of Federal Reserve Bank 10,000.00

Less amount unpaid 2,500.00

Banking-house, furniture and fixtures 11,000.00

Due from Federal reserve bank 8,000.00

Due from approved reserve agents in central reserve cities 57,314.16

Due from approved reserve agents in other cities 10,000.00

Outstanding checks and other cash items, fractional currency, etc. 907.00

Exchange for clearing houses 1,101.00

Notes of other National banks 315.00

Federal reserve notes 315.00

CASH ON HAND 19,014.00

Legal-tender notes 2,500.00

Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer not more than 5 per cent. of circulation 5,500.00